

HANDY GUIDE
TO THE
English Lakes
AND
SHAP SPA



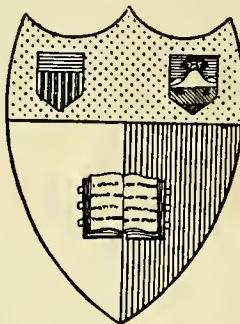
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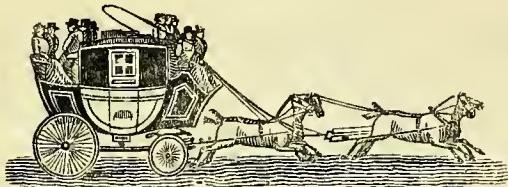
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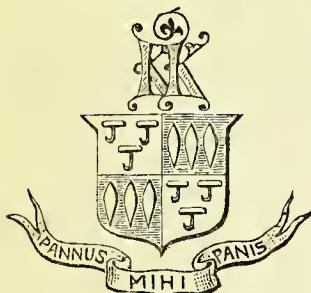
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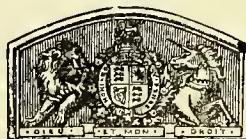
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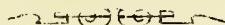
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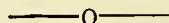
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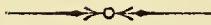
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INDEX.

CHAP.		PAGE
I.	FURNESS	1
II.	KENDAL AND WINDERMERE	14
III.	BOWNESS AND WINANDER MERE	30
IV.	CONISTON, WASTWATER, AND SCAWFELL	41
V.	AMBLESIDE AND LANGDALE	49
VI.	RYDAL, GRASMERE, AND HELVELLYN	55
VII.	KESWICK, DERWENTWATER, AND SKIDDAW	67
VIII.	BOROWDALE, BUTTERMERE, AND CRUMMOCK WATER.....	75
IX.	ULLESWATER AND PATTERDALE	82
X.	PENRITH AND NEIGHBOURHOOD	88
XI.	SHAP SPA, AND NEIGHBOURHOOD	93

PAGE	PAGE
Abbey, Furness	4
Abbey, Shap.....	113
Airey Force	85
<u>Ambleside</u>	49
Angle Tarn (Bowfell).....	48
, , , (Patterdale).....	28
Angler's Inn.....	80
Appleby	116
Applethwaite	70
Armbboth House	63
Arnside	13
Arthur's Round Table.....	91
Askham.....	132
Bampton	126
Barrow	7
Barrow Falls	76
Bardsea	11
Bassenthwaite, L.....	72
Beacon (Penrith).....	89
Beacon (Shap)	106
Belle Isle	30
Birker Force.....	47
Biskei Howe	31
Black Combe	9
, , Dub	106
, , Force	123
Blea Tarn.....	52
, , Water	128
Blencathara	64
Blowick.....	86
Borrow Bridge.....	124
<u>Borrowdale</u>	77
Boot	45
Bowder Stone	77
<u>Bowfell</u>	48
Bowness	30
Braithwaite	80
Branstree	127
Brant Fell	31
Brathay.....	40
Brother's Water	28
Brougham Castle.....	90
, , Hall	90
Broughton.....	8
Brownrigg Well	62
Butterlip How.....	58
<u>Buttermere</u>	79

INDEX.

PAGE		PAGE	
Calgarth	38	<u>Furness Abbey</u>	4
Carleton Hall	92	Gable Great.....	78
Cartmell	12	Gamelands	122
<u>Castle Crag</u>	77	Giant's Grave	88
<u>Castle Head</u>	70	Gleaston Castle	9
Castle How Hill	18	Glenridding	60
Castle Rigg	63	<u>Gowbarrow Park</u>	84
<u>Castle Rock</u>	64	Grange	13
Catchedecam	62	Grange (Borrowdale)	77
Cautley Spout	123	Grasmere	57
Chapel Hill	127	<u>Greta Bridge</u>	68
Clappersgate	50	Greystock Castle.....	92
Codale	60	<u>Grisedale</u>	60
<u>Colwith Force</u>	51	Guggleby Stone	112
Concangium	18	Gummers Howe	37
Conishead.....	10	Gunnerskeld.....	112
<u>Coniston</u>	41	Hackthorpe	129
Countess's Pillar	90	Halsteads	83
Crosby Ravensworth	115	<u>Harrison Stickle</u>	53
Crossfell	6	Harter Fell	127
<u>Crosthwaite</u>	67	<u>Hawes Water</u>	127
Crummock Water	80	<u>Hawkshead</u>	42
Curwen's Isle	30	<u>Helm Crag</u>	58
Dacre Castle.....	92	<u>Helvellyn</u>	61
Dalegarth Hall	45	<u>High Stile</u>	79
Dalemain	92	High Street	28 & 127
<u>Derwentwater</u>	71	Hoad Hill.....	10
Docker Force	106	Holker Hall.....	11
Dove's Nest	39	Holy Well.....	12
Druidical Remains	70 & 89	<u>Honister Crag</u>	79
<u>Duddon Valley</u>	45	How Town	83
<u>Dungeon Gill</u>	52	Ings	25
Dunmail Raise.....	61	Karl Lofts	112
Easedale	60	Kendal	14
Eden Hall.....	89	Kentmere	128
Elleray	26	<u>Keswick</u>	67
<u>Elterwater</u>	54	Kidsty Pike	127
<u>Ennerdale Bridge</u>	80	Kirkstone Pass.....	28
Eskdale	45	Lake Side	7 & 37
Esk Hause	48	Langdale	53
<u>Esthwaite</u>	41	Latrigg	73
Fairfield	60	Legberthwaite	63
<u>Falcon Crag</u>	75	Levens Hall	20
<u>Fell Foot</u>	51	Lingmell	47
Ferry	41	Long Meg	89
Fisher's Crag	63	Longsleddale	128
Floutern Tarn	80	Lorton	80
Fox Howe	55	<u>Loughrigg</u>	50
<u>Friar's Crag</u>	70	Lodore	76
Frossick	28		

INDEX.

PAGE		PAG	
Lowes Water	80	Shap Spa	93
Lowther	129	<u>Shepherd's Crag</u>	77
Low Wood	38	Shoolthwaite Moss	63
Lunesbridge	123	Sizergh Hall	19
<u>Lyulph's Tower</u>	83	Skelly Neb	83
Mardale	127	<u>Skelwith Bridge</u>	50
Mayborough	91	<u>Skiddaw</u>	73
Meaburn Hall	121	<u>Small Water</u>	128
Measand	127	Smeathwaite Bridge	63
Mellbreak	80	<u>Sour Milk Force</u>	60 & 80
Mickledore	48	<u>Sprinkling Tarn</u>	53
<u>Millbeck</u>	52	<u>Stanley Gill Fall</u>	46
<u>Nab Scar</u>	57	<u>Staveley</u>	128
Naddle Forest	127	<u>Stickle Tarn</u>	53
<u>Nan Bield</u>	121	<u>Stock Gill</u>	50
<u>Newby Bridge</u>	7	<u>Storrs Hall</u>	37
<u>Newfield</u>	45	<u>Strands</u>	45
Newlands	81	<u>Striding Edge</u>	62
Oddendale	117	<u>Stybarrow Crag</u>	84
<u>Orrest Head</u>	25	<u>Sty Head Pass</u>	78
Orton	121	<u>Swarth Moor Hall</u>	10
<u>Patterdale</u>	87	<u>Swirls Edge</u>	62
Pavey Ark	54	<u>Tebay</u>	93
Piel Castle	8	<u>Thirlmere</u>	63
Pen-hurrock	117	<u>Thirlspot</u>	62
<u>Penrith</u>	88	<u>Thornthwaite Hall</u>	127
<u>Pike-o'-Stickle</u>	53	<u>Threlkeld</u>	65
<u>Pooley Bridge</u>	83	<u>Tilberthwaite</u>	47
<u>Portinscale</u>	67	<u>Troutbeck</u>	26 & 83
<u>Raven Crag</u>	63	<u>Ullswater</u>	82
Rayrigg	38	<u>Ulverstone</u>	9
Red Tarn	62	<u>Wall End</u>	52
Roman Station	125	<u>Wallow Crag</u>	75
Rosthwaite	77	<u>Walna Scar</u>	45
<u>Rothay</u>	40	<u>Wansfell</u>	50
<u>Rydal</u>	55	<u>Wasdale Crag</u>	105
<u>Saddleback</u>	64	<u>Wastdale Head</u>	45
<u>St. John's Vale</u>	63	<u>Wastwater</u>	47
<u>St. Sunday Crag</u>	84	<u>Water Crook</u>	18
Sawrey	41	<u>Waterhead</u>	39
<u>Scale Force</u>	79	<u>Wetherlam</u>	44
<u>Scawfell</u>	48	<u>Whinlatter</u>	80
Scout Scar	19	<u>Winander Mere</u>	37
Scree	47	<u>Windermere</u>	24
Seal Howe	117	<u>Wishing Gate</u>	57
<u>Seathwaite</u>	45	<u>Wray Castle</u>	38
Seatoller	78	<u>Wrynose</u>	51
Shap	111	<u>Wythburn</u>	61
		<u>Vanwath</u>	92
		<u>Yewdale</u>	45

GENERAL INFORMATION FOR TOURISTS.

On arriving in the Lake District, Tourists should at once provide themselves with one of the Local Railway, Coach, and Steam-boat Penny Guides.

STEAMERS.

ON WINDERMERE, at irregular intervals, about a dozen times each way, daily.
ON ULLESWATER, four trips each way, daily.

ON CONISTON, the Steam Gondola makes the tour of the Lake three times a day.

"Manxman," from BARROW to DOUGLAS in three hours.—(See Advertisement at the end of the Guide.)

OMNIBUSES.

Between WINDERMERE and BOWNESS, frequently.

Between GRASMERE, AMBLESIDE, and WATERHEAD, seven times each way, daily.

COACHES.

WINDERMERE to KESWICK, three times each way, daily.

WINDERMERE to Lowwood, Ambleside, and Grasmere, six times each way, daily.

Windermere and Bowness (Cloudsdale's) to Hawkshead, 2s. ; and Coniston, 4s.

Windermere and Bowness (Cloudsdale's) to Langdales and Dungeon Gill, on alternate days.

Windermere and Bowness (Cloudsdale's) to Kirkstone Pass, 3s ; and Patterdale, 5s. : on alternate days.

Bowness and Windermere (Scott's) to Patterdale and Ulleswater, daily.

Ambleside to Keswick, *every morning*, in addition to those from Windermere.

Ambleside to Ulleswater, *every morning*.

Ambleside to Coniston, *every morning*.

Ambleside to the Langdales and Dungeon Gill, *every morning*.

Conishead and Ulverstone to Lake Bank, *every morning*.

Grange to Lake Side, twice each way daily.

Troutbeck Station to Ulleswater and Patterdale, several times a day.

Penrith to Pooley Bridge, four times daily.

Penrith to Langwathby, twice a day.

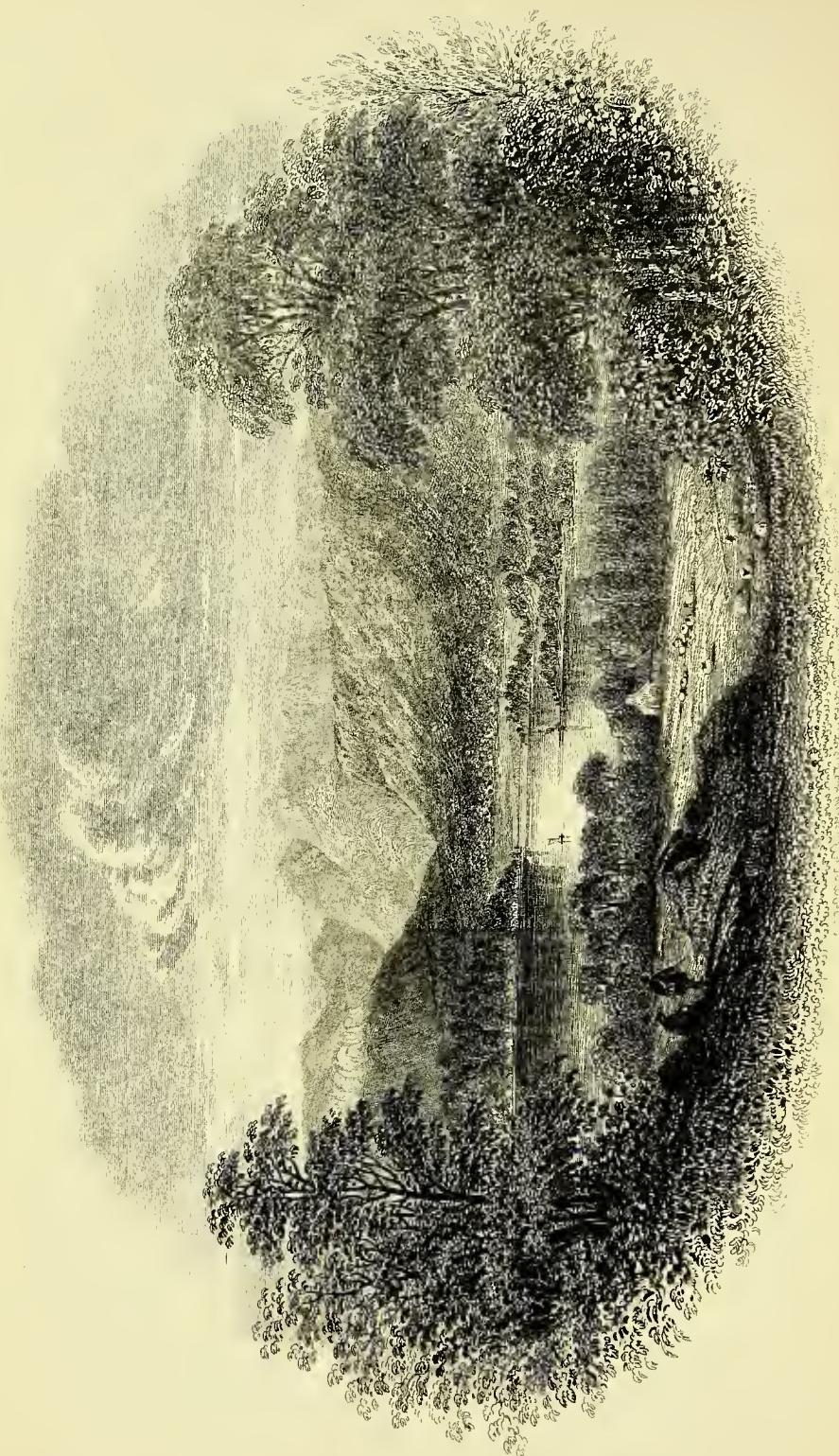
CIRCULAR TOURS.

WINDERMERE and BOWNESS by Ferry to Coniston and back by Waterhead daily.

WINDERMERE to Patterdale, Ulleswater, Keswick and back, or vice versa, daily 16s. 3d., 14s. 3d., 13s. 6d. Tickets available for seven days.

CIRCULAR TOUR by Rail, Char-a-Bancs and Steamer from Ambleside, Bowness, &c., to Furness Abbey and Coniston, or vice versa.—(See advertisement at the end of Guide.)

HEAD OF WINDERMERE FROM LOW WOOD



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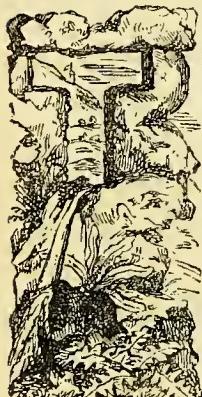
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HANDY GUIDE

TO

THE ENGLISH LAKES.

INTRODUCTION.



OURISTS from the south may approach the Lake District by Rail either by way of **Grange** and **Ulverston**, or by **Kendal** and **Windermere**. Travellers by the London and North Western Railway change at **Carnforth Junction** into the Furness Train for the former route, while those for the latter change at **Oxenholme**. The former skirts the shores of **Morecambe Bay** for the greater part, and is the more picturesque of the two; the latter is the more direct and quicker route, and takes the Tourist at once to the "**Queen of the Lakes.**" He may choose either without suffering any subsequent inconvenience through having

adopted the one rather than the other. To the tourist who has only a few days to spend, and also to the one who has much luggage, we should certainly say go direct to Windermere ; yea, to Bowness or Ambleside. At either of these he will find himself at a **Centre for Tours** in all directions. So much is the beauty of the district enhanced by approaching it from the south, that we should advise tourists from the north to commence at Windermere also. Tourists from **Ireland** and the **Isle of Man** enter the district most conveniently at **Barrow** or **Whitehaven**.

Without meaning to indicate any preference of route, we begin at the extreme south for the more concise arrangement of our Guide, and we follow the order, in which we went over the district a few years ago. We have divided the Guide into chapters, each of which covers a clearly-defined portion, and is complete in itself ; so that the tourist will suffer no inconvenience begin where he may.

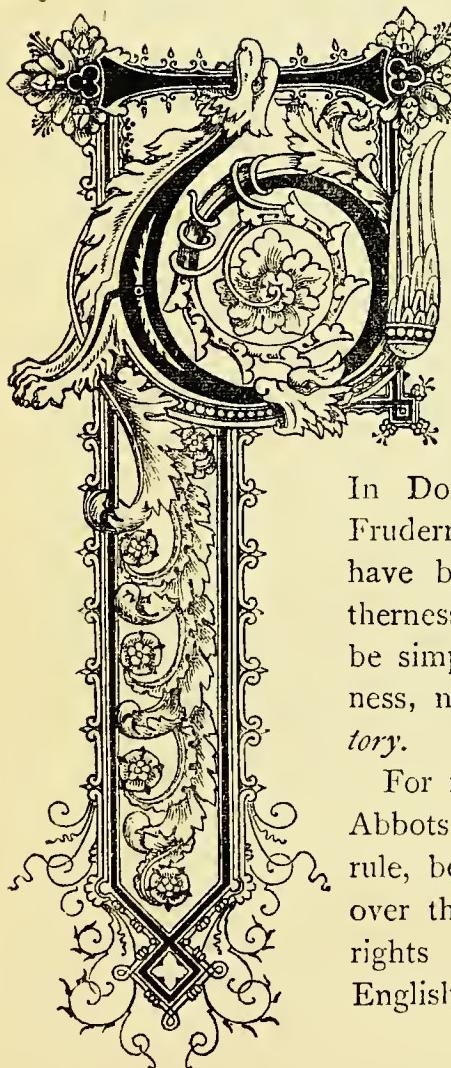
We have only further to draw his attention to the outline of Coach and Steamboat arrangements given at the *beginning*. These, especially the Circular Tours, will enable him to see the greatest possible amount of the district in the shortest possible time, should that be a consideration with him. We would also direct his attention to the **Map**, which is very minute, and ought to prove exceedingly useful.



CHAPTER I.

FURNESS.

Aug. 9-



THE name **Furness** applies to the whole district between the **Duddon** on the west, and the **Leven** and **Winander Mere** on the east; and it extends from **Elterwater** on the north, to the sea on the south.

In Domesday Book the name is Frudernes, and it seems also to have been frequently written Fu-thernes, which may very possibly be simply a corruption of Furtherness, meaning the *remote promontory*.

For fully four hundred years the Abbots of Furness held supreme rule, both civil and ecclesiastical, over the whole district; and these rights were ratified by twelve English monarchs. The magnificent

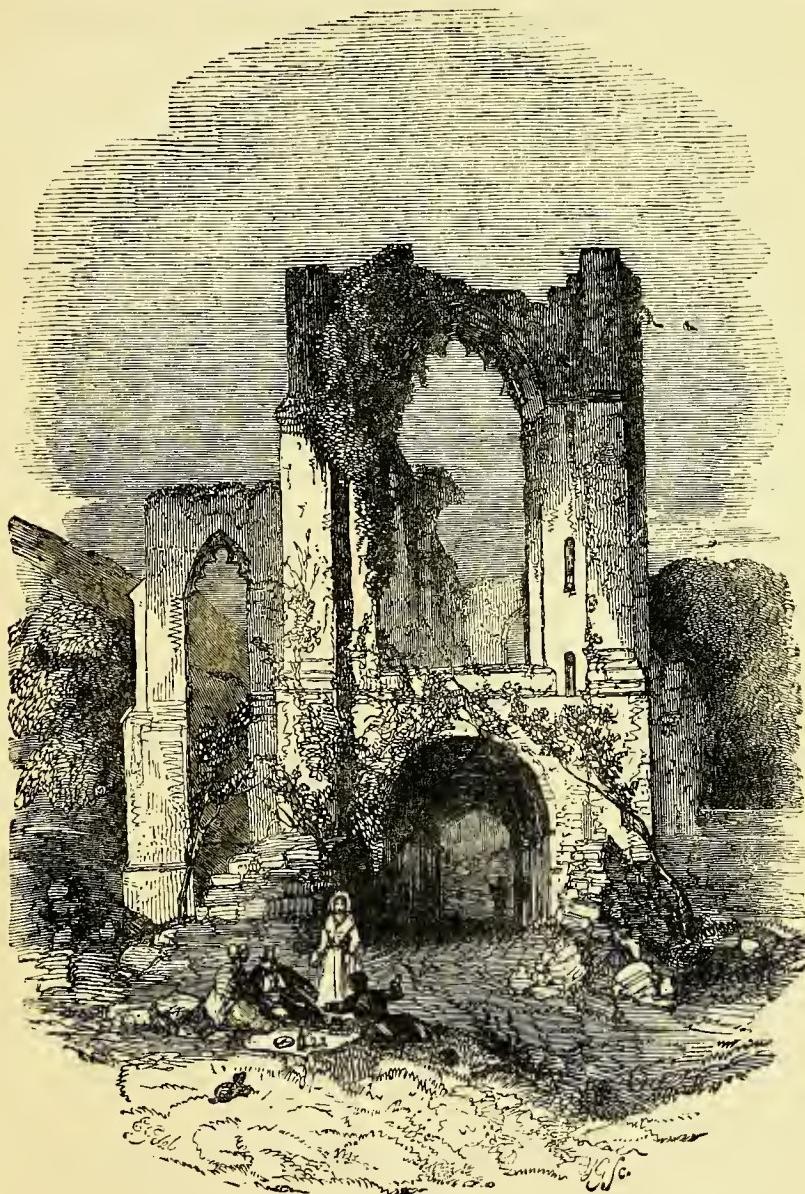
Monastery over which they presided is now a pile of roofless ruins, and large portions of its walls no longer exist; but sufficient remains to indicate both its former extent and grandeur. Its revenues have been computed as amounting at one time to about £17,000 a year of our present money.

As the majority of tourists to this district come simply to see the Abbey, we take it *first*; but those who travel *via* Carnforth, and wish to visit **Grange**, **Cartmel**, etc., *en route*, may do so. They will find the notes on these places a few pages farther on. For the convenience of visitors to the Abbey, there is a railway station at the spot, and close beside it is the **Furness Abbey Hotel**, one of the best in the Lake District. This hotel was previously the **Manor House**, and had been originally the Abbot's residence. It retains some ancient wood carvings, sculptures, and inscriptions.

The Abbey. In the sweetly secluded vale of **Bekans Gill**, or the Glen of the Deadly Nightshade (so called from the luxuriance with which the plant formerly grew here), the Monastery of Furness was founded in 1127. The monks had a few years before that settled at **Tulket**, on the Ribble, near Preston; but were translated here by **Stephen, Earl of Boulogne**, afterwards King of England. They were originally **Benedictines**, and came from Savigny, in Normandy; but in 1148, they, along with the rest of their Order, adopted the Rules of St. Bernard, and became **Cistercians**, so called from Citeaux, the mother monastery of the Order.

The Church of the Monastery is at the north side of the ruins, and stands due east and west. It consists of nave, transepts, choir, and chancel, including several chapels. The length of the church is 287 feet, and of the tran-

septs 130. The width of the chancel is 28 feet; of the nave, 70; and of the transepts, 28. The highest portions



FURNESS ABBEY.

of the walls measure 54 feet, and they are five feet

thick. The prevailing styles of architecture are Norman and Early English, and their general character is inornate. The material is a pale red sandstone, obtained from the neighbourhood, and now of a dusky brown hue from exposure to the weather. On the outside of the great East window, under an arched festoon, is the head of Stephen, the founder; and opposite to it is that of Maud, his Queen. In the south wall of the chancel are four seats (*sedilia*) or stalls, adorned with Gothic canopies. The windows and arches are upon a scale of unusual loftiness, but none of the mullions are left in the windows; and of the large arches, the only two that remain, are the eastern arch, under the central tower, and the one at the north end of the transept. The belfry is a huge mass of detached ruin.

Immediately adjoining the south transept, and on the south side of it, is the **Chapter House**, which measures 60 feet by 45, and must have been a noble room. It is entered from the Cloister Court by one of three Norman arches still standing. The vaulted roof, formed of twelve ribbed arches, was supported by six pillars, in two rows, fourteen feet apart; and the windows still show their border tracery. To the south of the Chapter House are the east side of the **Cloisters** and the **Refectory**, and to the east of these is the Kitchen. Attached to the south boundary wall is a heavy looking building, the use of which is not quite certain. Some consider it has been the Schoolroom; others a Chapel. A low stone bench extends round the walls, and it is the only part of the ruins which retains the roof. The western portion of the cloisters has been razed to the ground. The quadrangular space which they enclosed measures 338 feet by 102. The Church and Cloisters were encompassed by a wall;

while another outer wall encircled an area of sixty-five acres, and included within its bounds, the **Mills, Kilns, Ovens, and Fish-ponds**, of which the ruins may still be traced. The finest view of the whole is to be obtained from the hill opposite the east window.

“ Such is the dwelling, grey and old, which in some world-worn mood,
 The youthful poet dreamed would suit his future solitude ;
 If the old abbey be his search, he might seek far and near
 Ere he could find a Gothic Cell more lonely than was here
 Long years have darkened into time since vespers here were rung,
 And here has been no other dirge than what the winds have sung ;
 And now the drooping ivy wreaths in ancient clusters fall,
 And moss o'er each device hath grown upon the sculptured wall.”

“ Amid yon leafy elm no turtle wails ;
 No early minstrels wake the winding vales ;
 No choral anthem floats the lawn along,
 For sunk in slumber is the hermit throng.
 There each alike, the long, the lately dead,
 The monk, the swain, the minstrel make their bed ;
 While o'er their graves, and from the rifts on high
 The chattering daw, the hoarser raven cry.”

The tourist who, after examining the ruins of the Abbey, wishes to get to Windermere as quickly as possible, will take the train to Lake Side Station (16 miles), and the steamer up the Lake. (For continuation, see **Winander Mere.**)

The other places of interest in the Furness district are :—

 **Barrow**, three miles south from Furness Abbey, which has risen within the last forty years from a small village to a town with a population of over 40,000. Its progress has been owing chiefly to the development of the mineral wealth of the neighbourhood. It has a magnificent harbour, with docks, wharves, and warehouses, and it carries on a large export and import trade. Passenger

steamers sail daily to **Ireland** and the **Isle of Man**. To the latter there are two steamers per day in the tourist season. **Walney Island** forms a natural Breakwater (see map); and between the south end of it and Piel Pier are the massive ruins of **Piel Castle**, or the Pile of Fouldrey. These stand on a small island, and may be visited by boat from the mainland, or on foot from Walney at low water. The Castle was built by an Abbot of Furness in the reign of Edward III. Barrow being quite a modern town, is built on a regular plan, and has several fine public buildings.

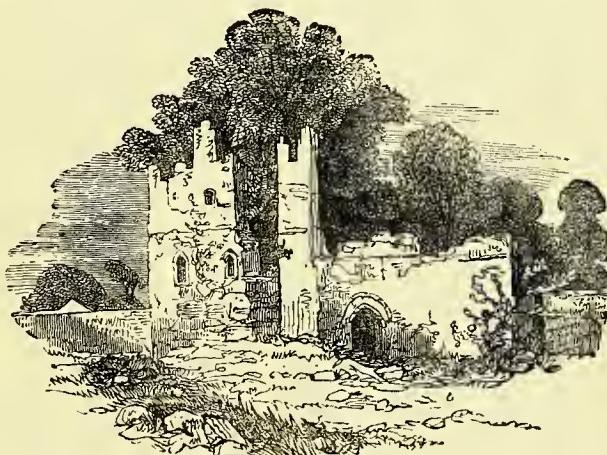
Dalton is a mile and a half north-east from Furness Abbey, in the midst of a very fertile district. It is a very ancient town, and was long the capital of Lower Furness. It chiefly consists of a single street, the west end of which forms a spacious market place. On the west side of this a venerable **tower** crowns a rocky eminence. It is rectangular, and measures thirty feet by forty-five. The walls are from five to six feet thick. It is supposed to have been erected by one of the abbots of Furness, but at what date is unknown. A small door on the west leads up to a room in it where the Courts for the Liberty of Furness are held; and from the summit of the tower a pleasing view of the surrounding country may be obtained. At **Beckside**, near Dalton, **Romney**, the painter—a contemporary and rival of Sir Joshua Reynolds—was born, and in the churchyard of Dalton he is buried.

Broughton is ten miles to the north of Furness Abbey, and half way between it and Coniston. It is situated at the head of the Estuary of the Duddon, and carries on a considerable export trade in roofing slates and in iron and copper ore, obtained from the neighbouring mines. It is a convenient station from which to ascend the mountain

called **Black Combe**, whose summit is about six miles distant. It rises to the height of nearly 2,000 feet, and commands a magnificent view of Yorkshire, Wales, Isle of Man, Ireland, and Scotland.

“This height a ministering angel might select,
For from the summit of Black Combe (dread name
Derived from clouds and storms) the amplest range
Of unobstructed prospect may be seen
That British ground commands.”

The route from Broughton to Coniston contains nothing of special interest.



GLEASTON CASTLE.

Gleaston Castle, two miles east from Furness Abbey, is said to have been erected by the lords of Aldingham, in the thirteenth century. It belonged at one time to the Duke of Suffolk, the father of Lady Jane Grey. It seems to have been large and strong, but only the two smallest towers remain entire, along with the connecting walls. On one side the ruins measure 228 feet within the walls.

Ulverstone is seven miles north-east from Furness Abbey, and although ancient as regards situation, is quite a modern town. It is about a mile from the estuary of the

Leven, with which it is connected by a canal. The Parish Church, dedicated to St. Mary, stands on a rising ground at the north side of the town. It is of great antiquity, but was all rebuilt in the reign of Henry VIII. and again in 1804, with the exception of the tower and Norman doorway. The altar-piece represents "Christ taken down from the Cross," attended by Faith, Hope, and Charity, and is said to be a copy by Vandyke of the original of Ghirardi, in the Borghese Palace at Rome. The east window is of beautiful stained glass, representing the four Evangelists, and the Resurrection of Christ, with the figures of Faith and Hope. The window in the burial place of the Braddyll family, contains the arms of the Percys, Plantagenets, Nevilles, Cliffords, Lowthers, etc., etc.; and it, along with the east window and the altar piece, were the gift of T. R. G. Braddyll, Esq.

A short distance out of the town is **Swarth Moor Hall**, a curious old Manor House, once the seat of that Judge Fell whose widow married George Fox. The "**Friends**" have a Meeting-House near it, with the inscription over the door, "Ex dono, G. F. 1688." On the north-east of the town is **Hoad Hill**, which rises to a height of 450 feet, and commands a charming view. It is crowned by a column after the model of Eddystone Light-house, erected in 1850 to the memory of **Sir John Barrow**, who was born at Dragley Beck, in the neighbourhood.

Conishead Priory, two miles south from Ulverstone, was, until lately, the seat of the Braddyll family. A Priory of Black Canons was founded here in the reign of Henry II. by William de Lancaster, Baron of Kendal. Soon after the dissolution of the Monasteries in the reign of Henry VIII., a residence was built out of the ruins at that time

existing, but no portion whatever of the ancient buildings now remains. The present mansion was built at a cost of nearly £140,000, and is a magnificent specimen of the Elizabethan style of architecture. The entrance hall is 60 feet long, 24 feet wide, and 40 high ; and there are cloisters and arched passages 177 feet long, 19 $\frac{1}{4}$ wide, and 17 $\frac{1}{4}$ high. The grounds include a conservatory, gardens, a rural temple, and splendid terraces ; and they extend to the shores of Morecambe Bay. The situation has acquired the appellation of the “Paradise of Furness.”



CONISHEAD PRIORY.

This magnificent mansion, with 150 acres around it, was acquired in 1878 for the purposes of a Hydropathic Establishment, and was opened to the public in that capacity in April, 1879. Near it is **Bardsea**, a rising watering place.

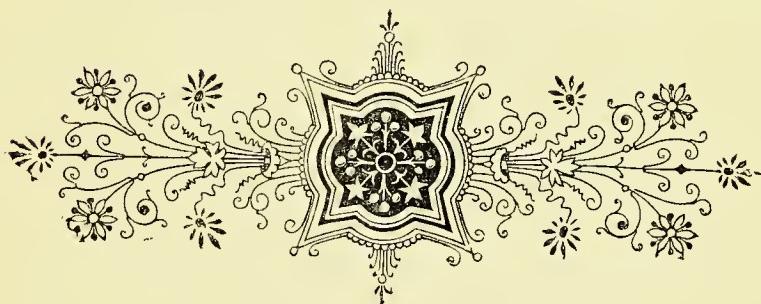
Holker Hall, a seat of the Duke of Devonshire, is about five miles east from Ulverstone. The nearest railway station is Cark, from which it is two miles distant. The

hall is not open to excursionists, but the housekeeper is always willing, when convenient, to show visitors over it. It was partly destroyed by fire in 1871, but has been repaired. It contains a fine collection of paintings, among which are specimens of Claude, Rubens, and Romney. The gardens and grounds are tastefully laid out, and contain a number of rare and interesting plants and trees, among which are Portuguese Laurels and a Cedar of Lebanon of enormous size. The park is well stocked with deer.

Cartmel Church is about two miles east from Holker Hall, and two north-east from Cark station, and is well worth a visit. It was founded in 1188, and belonged to a Priory which formerly stood here. It is one of the few religious houses that escaped the general ruin which followed the Dissolution, and it is now the parish church. “The building is of excellent masonry, in the Pointed style of architecture, and of a cruciform plan. It is 157 feet in length, and the walls are 57 feet high. The transepts are 110 feet in length. The interior is handsome and spacious. The choir is beautiful, and is surrounded by stalls 26 in number, whose tops and pillars are finely carved with foliage, surmounted with the instruments of the Passion of the Saviour.” It has an eight-light transomed east window. There are a great many **monuments** throughout the Church, among which the oldest perhaps is that on the east side of the altar to the memory of Prior William de Walton. On the opposite side is the magnificent, but mutilated tomb of the Harringtons. The two recumbent figures are supposed to be Sir John Harrington and his lady. In the vestry are several curious old books, chiefly black letter, and an umbrella, said to be more than 200 years old. Three miles to the south of Cartmel is a medicinal spring of some note, called **Holy Well**.

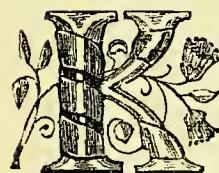
To the east of Cartmel are **Grange** and **Arnside**, both delightfully situated and favourite Summer resorts. The former has been styled the Montpelier of Lancashire. It is eight miles from Lake Side at the south end of Windermere, and a coach runs between the two during the Summer months, twice each way daily.

[*For continuation from Lake Side, see Winander Mere.*]



CHAPTER II.

KENDAL AND WINDERMERE.



KENDAL is the largest town in Westmoreland, and has a population of over fourteen thousand. It stands chiefly on the right, or west bank of the River Kent, and is situated partly in the valley, and partly up the hill side. The name is a contraction for **Kentdale**. It was formerly called Kirkby Kendal, or more fully, Kirkby-in-Kentdale; signifying the Church town in the valley of the Kent. The houses are chiefly built of the mountain limestone, obtained from the adjacent Fells. The principal thoroughfare runs through the whole extent of the town from north to south, and is more than a mile in length. It forms part of the Great Northern highway, and was much better known to tourists before the days of railways than it is at present. A livelier town was Kendal in the "good old days" of stage coaches.

Wordsworth describes it as

"A straggling Burgh of ancient charter proud,
And dignified by battlements and towers
Of a stern castle, mouldering on the brow
Of a green hill."

On the way down from Oxenholme Junction to Kendal, the ruins of the **Castle** may be perceived crowning the summit of an eminence on the left of the line of railway. It was the ancient seat of the Barons of Kendal; and through the failure of male heirs it passed successively to the families of Le Brus, Roos, and Parr, through their intermarriage with the successive heiresses. It was here that Catherine Parr, the last Queen of Henry VIII., was born in 1510, and shortly after this it seems to have been allowed to go gradually to ruin. Nothing now remains except a portion of two towers and part of the outer wall. The hill on which they are situated commands a very fine view of the town and of the valley of the Kent. Should the tourist resolve to visit the Castle, his best plan, if he arrive by train, is to take it *first*. Let him take the first turn to the left after leaving the station, *across* Wildman Street, and straight forward until he reaches Castle Street, when he will turn to the left, and after that take the first turn on the right. After visiting the ruins he can leave the hill by the **south** side, and make his way across the Kent to the parish Church, which is the object of greatest interest in the town.

The **Church** is dedicated to the Holy Trinity, and is of unusual size and arrangement,—presenting the remarkable feature of four aisles co-extensive with the nave and chancel, like the famous church of St. John Lateran at Rome. Its internal length is 140 feet, and its width 103 feet. It thus contains an area exceeded by few parish churches in England. The original church, of which the nave and two adjoining aisles remain, appears to have belonged to the early English period, but the greater portion of the existing structure is fifteenth century work. The **tower** is 25 feet square and 80 feet high, and contains a peal of ten bells.

It contains three **Chapels** belonging to the ancient families of the Parrs, Bellinghams, and Stricklands. In the **Parr Chapel** is a large tombstone of black marble, without any inscription, under which are supposed to lie the remains of Sir William Parr. On the north side of this tomb, and on the ceiling, are various quarterings of the Parr, Roos, Brus, and Fitzhugh families.

In the **Bellingham Chapel** are the “**brasses**” previously distributed over the church, but collected here in 1852, when the church underwent a thorough renovation. The chapel was built in the time of Henry VIII. There is an ancient helmet in it suspended from an iron rod, which is most likely a relic of some Knight of the Bellingham family; but tradition has it that it belonged to one of the Philipsons, of Calgarth, known as “*Robin the Devil*.” He was besieged by Colonel Briggs, a magistrate of Kendal and an officer in Cromwell’s army, for eight or ten days in **Belle Isle**, Windermere, until the siege was raised by Robin’s brother. On the following Sunday, Robin rode into Kendal, with a troop of followers, to have his revenge on the Colonel. Being informed that he was at Church, he stationed his followers outside the building, while he himself rode up one aisle and down another in search of him, but without finding him. As he was leaving, his head came in contact with the arch of the doorway, and his helmet was struck off. He had to beat a hasty retreat, and the helmet here suspended is said to be the one he left behind him. This incident has been worked by **Scott** into his poem of **Rokeby**, Canto VI.:

“ All eyes upon the gateway hung,
When through the Gothic arch there sprung,
A horseman, armed, with headlong speed—
Sable his cloak, his plume, his steed—”

Among the various “*brasses*” is one representing Sir Alan Bellingham in armour. He died in 1577.

In the **Strickland Chapel**, inclosed by some good screen work, is an ancient monument of grey marble, but without inscription. There is also a raised tomb of black marble, in memory of Walter, son of Sir Thomas Strickland, and Jane, his wife. Beneath a marble canopy there is a figure of the boy in alabaster, dressed in a loose gown. There are also several other monuments of the Strickland family in this Chapel. Near the entrance to it lie the remains of West, the author of the “*Antiquities of Furness*,” who died at Sizergh in 1779.

Among the numerous monuments throughout the Church is one in the South Aisle, near the south-west entrance, to the memory of Romney, the celebrated painter, who died at Kendal in 1802. Of the numerous epitaphs, the most peculiar is one on a brass plate within the Communion Rails, and which is as follows :—

“Here vnder lyeth ye body of Mr. Ralph Tirer, late Vicar of Kendal Batchler of Divinity who died the 4th day of Jvne Ano. Dni. 1627

“London bredd mee—Westminster fedd mee
 Cambridge spedd mee—My sister wedd mee
 Study taught mee—Kendal caught mee
 Labour pressed mee—Sickness distressed mee
 Death oppressed mee—the Grave possessed mee
 God first gave mee—Christ did save mee
 Earth did crave mee—And heaven would have mee.”

On the north side of the Churchyard is the Free Grammar School, founded in 1625, at which several eminent men have been educated. Among others, Bishops Law and Potter, Dr. Shaw, the Oriental traveller, and Regius Professor of Greek at Oxford, and Ephraim Chambers, the author of the first English Encyclopædia.

While we are at the south end of the town, we may remark that about half a mile beyond the town, to the south, at a bend of the river called Water Crook, are the remains of the Roman station "**Concangium**," and various Roman relics have been found in the neighbourhood. Further south are Sizergh and Levens Halls, concerning which we shall give a few details presently.

That part of the main street nearest to the Church is called Kirkland. Proceeding north, we come to the central portion, called Highgate, in which are situated the Old Maids' Hospital, the Mechanics' Institute, the Bank of Westmoreland, and the new Town Hall, at the corner of Lowther Street. Continuing northward, we come to Stricklandgate, in which is the **Museum** of the Society of Natural History, which contains a very good collection of specimens illustrating local and general Natural History and Antiquities. The fossils which abound in the limestone of the neighbourhood are specially good. The Custodian of the Museum lives on the premises, and will exhibit the collection to strangers any lawful day between 11 and 3, except on Wednesday, when it is closed at noon.

Opposite the new Town Hall is All Hallows Lane, and a walk of five minutes up this lane brings us to Castle How Hill, or Castle Law Hill. This hill is crowned by a circular mound of gravel and earth rising about 30 feet above the rock, and various are the conjectures both as to its origin and use. Like the Castle Hill itself, an excellent view is obtained from it, and on its summit the inhabitants of Kendal erected an **obelisk**, in 1788, bearing the following inscription :—

SACRED TO LIBERTY.
THIS OBELISK WAS ERECTED IN THE YEAR 1788
IN MEMORY OF THE REVOLUTION OF 1688.

From this point **Scout Scar** is not quite two miles distant. It is supposed to have got its name from being one of the eminences to which the Romans, when they held sway in Britain, sent out scouts to watch for and give timely warning of the approach of the galleys of their enemies, commanding, as it does, a view of the head of Morecambe Bay. Above Castle How Hill our road divides, and by taking the left-hand branch of it, which leads in a southerly direction, a walk of ten minutes brings us to the top of a rather steep hill. Here we leave the high road, and, passing through a stile to the right, we gradually ascend by a grassy path to the right of the race-course up the Fell to the edge of the **Scar**, when, if the day be at all clear, we expect the tourist will be a little surprised at the variety and extent of the scene around him. To his left, looking south, he has a comparatively near view of the head of Morecambe Bay, with the light bridge of the Furness Railway crossing its estuary. To the right of it is **Whitbarrow Scar** and the high ground above Grange and Lindale; while to the left is **Arnside Knot** and the pretty little village at its foot. Looking up the valley to the north, the Lake Mountains are seen—Coniston Old Man, the Langdales, Bowfell, and frequently Scawfell; while to the east and south-east are the Yorkshire hills, among which may be distinguished the top of Ingleborough. In the immediate foreground a little white-walled farm-house nestles among the trees, at a depth of perhaps a hundred feet below.

Sizergh Hall, the mansion-house of the Stricklands, is situated about three miles south from Kendal, in a pleasant park. It is a fine old embattled building, and having been always occupied by the family, it has never fallen into decay. The great tower, or **Peel**, at the south-east corner

dates from the time of Henry VII. It is sixty feet in height, and still entire. The elaborate and expensive wainscoting of the mansion dates from the Tudor period also, and chiefly from the beginning of Elizabeth's reign. "The finest specimen of veneering in wood is in a room called the **inlaid room**, in which the panels of the wainscot work of the bed are, with wonderful labour, variegated with **holly** and **fossil oak**, all perfectly undecayed and in colour unfaded as new. The cornice of this bed is surmounted by a shield bearing the arms of Strickland quartering Deincourt, elegantly carved in oak, date 1568." The mansion contains **portraits** of Mary Queen of Scots, James II. and his Queen, Charles II., Prince Charles the Pretender and his lady, Lady Blount, Admiral Strickland, and Thomas Strickland, Bishop of Namur.

From the union of the Strickland and Deincourt families in the 13th century, Sizergh Hall has been the residence of the Stricklands. From the time of Edward II. till the Restoration they served seventeen times in Parliament as Knights of the Shire for Westmoreland. At the Battle of Edge Hill, Sir Thomas Strickland was created Banneret by King Charles in person, and the same Sir Thomas was afterwards Privy Purse to Charles II. At Sizergh the badge of this office is still preserved. It consists of a square purse of rich crimson silk velvet, having on it the Royal arms, with the initials C. R., in gold embroidery.

Levens Hall is a venerable mansion, standing "amid its tall ancestral trees" on the east bank of the Kent, five miles south from Kendal, and was for two centuries the residence of the Bellinghams, whom we have already mentioned in connection with Kendal Church. It was about the close of the 16th century that Sir James

Bellingham transformed the previously existing mansion into the one that still remains. The present proprietor is General Sir Arthur Upton.

The Hall contains a large variety of excellent carved work of the most elaborate description. “The work in the Library and Drawing-room is exceedingly rich, as may be conceived from its having been estimated that at the present rate of wages its execution would cost £3,000. The carved chimney-piece in the Library is an intricate piece of workmanship. On the two jambs are represented **Samson** and **Hercules**—the one armed with the ass’s jawbone, the other having a lion’s skin for a covering and armed with a club.” Above the fire-place the Seasons, the Elements, and the Five Senses are emblematically represented; and that there may be no mistake regarding the subjects, the following explanation is cut in the oak:—

“Thus the five Sences stand portrated here,
The elements four, and seasons of the year.
Samson supports the one side as in rage;
The other, Hercules in like equipage.”

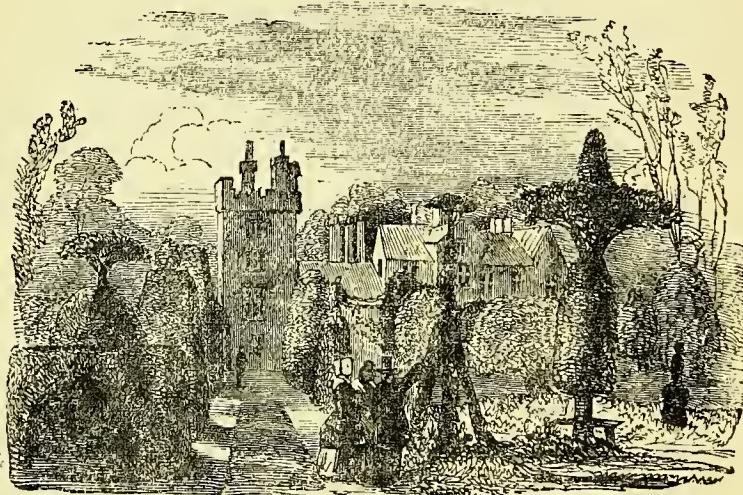
The mansion contains portraits of Henry VII. and of Anne Boleyn. There is also one by Lely of Colonel James Grahame, who purchased the property from the Bellinghams about the year 1690. There are pieces of ancient **armour** in the entrance hall, and **tapestry** in one of the rooms. But the peculiar attraction of the place is the **gardens**, which were laid out in the old French style by Mons. Beaumont, gardener to King James II. His portrait hangs in the entrance tower, and has the following inscription on it:—“Monsieur Beaumont, Gardener to King James 2nd and to Col. Jas. Grahme. He laid out the gardens at Hampton Court and at Levens.”

Our illustration represents a portion of the Levens

Gardens, and their Topiarian style of culture. Here on the 12th of May annually, the Mayor and Corporation of Kendal, after having proclaimed the fair at Milnthorpe, spend the afternoon in witnessing various sports, and are regaled with radishes and bread-and-butter, and a strong old home-brewed ale called *morocco*, the toast of the day being—

“ Luck to Levens as long as the Kent flows.”

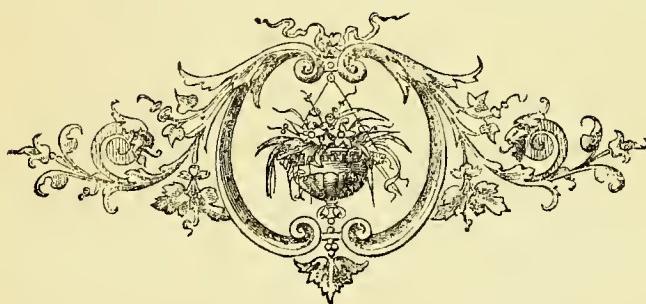
Before leaving Kendal it may interest many to be re-



LEVENS HALL GARDENS.

minded that it was here the foundation of our woollen manufactures was laid in the beginning of the 14th century. Edward III., in a letter dated from Lincoln, 28th day of July, 1331, granted “Protection to John Kempe of Flanders weaver of woollen cloths to settle in England and practise his trade.” He settled at Kendal, and the town soon became famous for its woollen cloths. Curiously enough, these came to be known as Kendal *Cottons*, pro-

bably a corruption of *Coatings*, for which they were mostly used ; or of *Cottams*, from *Cot*—the coarsest woollens being manufactured in the *Cots* of the surrounding villages. Of course, the very existence of cotton itself was then quite unknown. The fame of these woollens, “ scarce matched in all the land,” is referred to by various old writers ; and the colour of cloth that seems to have been specially identified with the name of the town, was that known as Kendal *green*. Kendal has still woollen manufactures, but the glory of her pre-eminence has departed.



W I N D E R M E R E.



BEFORE the days of railways there was no village called **Windermere**. Not that the railway has created the present village altogether. It has simply thrust the name of Windermere upon the one which formerly existed, and which used to be called **Birthwaite**. Along with its new name, however, it has been much improved and largely extended, and as a residence it has one advantage over all the other Lake villages, that of elevation, to which many persons attach considerable importance.

The village of Windermere is not situated on the shores of the Lake, but at a distance of about half a mile, as the crow flies, from it. It is a mile and a half by the usual carriage road. This information need create no disappointment, however, and is, indeed, given to prevent that. 'Busses from Bowness meet the trains, and convey the traveller over the intervening distance in fifteen minutes, for the sum of sixpence. These 'busses belong to the two principal Hotels—the "**Crown**" and the "**Royal**." The former is a spacious building on an elevated site, and commanding a magnificent view of the lake. Miss Martineau, in her Guide, says, "*nothing can well exceed the beauty of the view from its garden seats.*"

The latter is a comfortable old-fashioned Hotel at the base of the hill on which the village stands, and facing the street. Under the same management as the "Royal," there is the "**Old England Hotel**" on the shore of the lake.

Leaving the tourist to determine for himself whether he shall go at once to Bowness or not, we proceed to describe Windermere and its surroundings :—Immediately to the right as we leave the station is Rigg's Windermere Hotel, on an elevated site. The road which comes down parallel with the railway, and, after skirting the height on which the Hotel is situated, sweeps away to the north, is the highway from Kendal to Ambleside. Turning up this road to the right, and then taking the first turn on the left, leads to **Orrest Head**, a hill 870 feet high, from which a magnificent view of the lake and its surrounding scenery is to be had. From this vantage ground Windermere is seen from end to end, and its ten principal islands may be easily counted. Instead of turning to the left so quickly, the tourist may proceed to **Ings**, two miles distant, and turn up to Orrest Head there. Ings Chapel was re-built in 1743, by Richard Bateman, a Leghorn merchant, and the marble which forms the floor was sent by him from Italy. He was a native of Ings, and left it a poor boy to push his fortune in London. He rose from the humblest post in a mercantile house to be his master's partner. Returning to England from Leghorn with a valuable cargo, he was poisoned by the captain of the vessel, who wished to secure the cargo for himself. Near Ings is **Hugil Hall**, once the residence of Collinson, the Naturalist and Antiquary. In the valley, **Reston Scar** is a prominent feature. The return from Orrest Head may be varied by taking the road leading from the

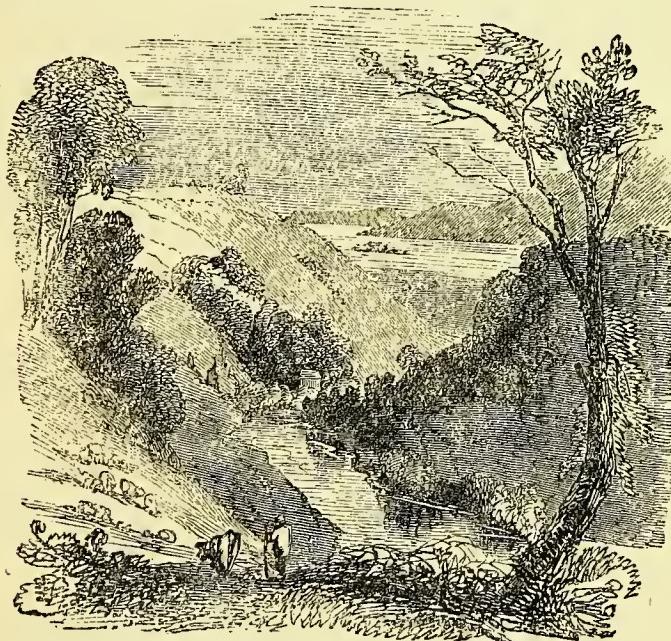
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north end of the hill westwards till it joins the one down the Troutbeck valley (see map), and afterwards taking the first turn to the left. On his way back to the village, he will pass in succession on his left "**St. Catherine's**," (the Earl of Bradford's residence), "**The Wood**," and "**Elleray.**" The last of these once belonged to Professor Wilson, of Edinburgh ("Christopher North"), but the house he occupied no longer exists.

Around Windermere village are pleasant walks in all directions, affording delightful views. There is also frequent communication daily between it and Ambleside (five miles), and the return journey may be varied by taking the Steamer from either Waterhead or Low Wood piers to Bowness, and then the 'Bus up to Windermere.

The **Excursion** that more particularly belongs to this Centre is that to **Patterdale** and **Ulleswater** (14 miles) by way of the Troutbeck Valley and Kirkstone Pass. This may be converted into a Circular Tour (*see arrangements*). The route lies along the Ambleside road, and up the valley of the Troutbeck. The view back *down* the valley, and at various points, is very fine, and is but feebly indicated in the illustration. About a-mile-and-a-half above Troutbeck Bridge, on the Ambleside road, the long straggling village of Troutbeck commences. Here we have, says Professor Wilson, "A mile-long scattered congregation of rural dwellings, all dropped down where the Painter and the Poet would have wished to plant them, on knolls and in dells, on banks and braes, and below tree-crested rocks ; and all bound together in picturesque confusion by old groves of ash, oak, and sycamore, and by flower-gardens and fruit orchards, rich as those of the Hesperides." There are roads up both sides of the Troutbeck Valley, and near the bridge which connects them at the upper end, is

Troutbeck Chapel. The present Church was built in 1736, and restored in 1828. Since then it has been re-seated, and stained-glass windows have been inserted. The bell bears the date 1631, and the motto, "Jesvs be ovr speede." The old oak Communion Table was presented to the Church in 1684. The Registers commence about 1579.

In days of old, Troutbeck had its **Giant**. His name was Hugh Hird, and he is said to have been a man of



TROUTBECK.

wonderful strength and appetite. There is a tradition that at the building of Kentmere Hall he lifted a beam which ten men tried in vain to move; and when sent by Lord Dacre with a message to the King, he astonished the royal household by eating up a whole sheep to his dinner. The father of Hogarth, the Painter, was born at Troutbeck.

Half-a-mile beyond the Chapel is the "**Mortal Man**" Inn, so called from the following verse by some local poet,

which might have been seen on the sign-board a few years ago :—

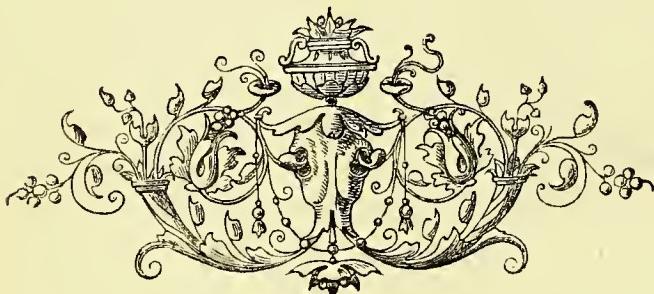
“ ‘O mortal Man, that liv’st on bread,
How comes thy nose to be so red?’?
‘Thou silly ass, that looks so pale,
It is with drinking Birkett’s ale.’ ”

Two miles beyond the inn, the tourist will perceive below him, an elevation rising from the bottom of the valley, and dividing it into two. This is known as **Troutbeck Tongue**. To the north-east are the **Kentmere Hills**.

Eight miles from Windermere the **Kirkstone Pass** is reached, at which there is an inn, said to be the highest inhabited house in England. It is nearly 1,500 feet above the sea. On the left are the **Red Screes** and **Kirkstone Fell**, and on the right **Frossick** and **High Street**. The latter gets its name from the fact that a Roman road once traversed its summit, and it may still be traced. About a quarter of a mile beyond the inn, the descent of the Pass commences, and **Brothers Water** comes into view. Here we require to look back up the Pass if we wish to get a proper view of the rock, resembling a miniature “**Kirk**,” from which the Pass derives its name. The distance from the head of the Pass to Ulleswater is six miles, and Brothers Water is half-way. It is three-quarters of a mile in length, and about half-a-mile in breadth, and is well stocked with trout. **Hayes Water** and **Angle Tarn**, a little to the east, also afford good sport for the angler, and he will find head quarters at Brothers Water Hotel. Continuing our route, we pass along the shore of Brothers Water, and a little below it cross the Goldrill Beck. Two miles further **Patterdale** Village is reached at the head of Ulleswater. Here there is an excellent Hotel and a comfortable Inn ; but the Coach proceeds

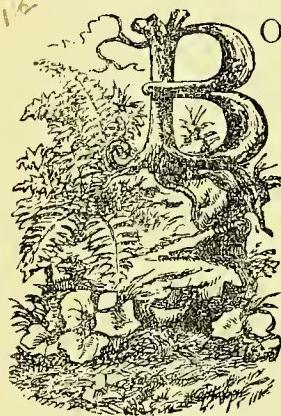
to the steam boat a mile further on. Close beside the pier is the Ulleswater Hotel, beautifully situated, and providing first-class accommodation.

[*For continuation, see Ulleswater.*]



CHAPTER III.

BOWNESS AND WINANDER MERE.



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OWNESS is the Port of Windermere, and is prettily situated on a Bay of the Lake. Steamers run in connection with all trains to and from the south end of the Lake; and all these steamers call at Bowness Pier. It is also only $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles by road from Windermere Railway Station, as we formerly stated; and regular communication between the two is maintained by means of 'Busses. We have already introduced the tourist to its principal hotels on page 24.

The special attractions of the place are boating and fishing. There is an excellent fleet of boats for hire, and the lake abounds with trout, char, perch, and pike. There is nothing more delightful than to "paddle one's own canoe" among the various islands, and to land and explore their sylvan beauties. **Belle Isle**, the largest of these, is exactly opposite Bowness. It is over thirty acres in extent, and contains the residence of Mr. Curwen. For this reason it is sometimes called **Curwen's Isle**. His house is perfectly circular, and has a dome-shaped roof. There are

many fine trees upon the island, and it is intersected by neat walks. Permission to land must be obtained. It was here, and in a building which occupied the site of the present house, that Robert Philipson, of Calgarth, was besieged during the Civil War, to which we have already referred in connection with Kendal Church.

Then, besides the rowing and sailing boats, there are the steamers constantly gliding up and down, and tempting one to take a trip along with them. Tourists who have not yet visited Furness Abbey will find this a most convenient centre for doing so, and they can make a circular tour of it by including Coniston, if they choose. Tickets for the tour are issued at the Steam Boat piers daily, and are available for return any day within a week.

There are many delightful walks about Bowness, and several favourite points of observation. Among the latter are **Biskey Howe** and **Brant Fell**. The former is on the right-hand side of the road leading up to Windermere village, and has recently been purchased for a **Public Park**. On the edge of the Howe the Windermere Hydro-pathic Establishment has just been erected at a cost of £25,000. No finer situation could have been chosen! The views from its windows can scarcely be surpassed in the district. **Brant Fell** lies more to the south; the view from it is exquisite, and includes all the principal mountain summits in the district—from Coniston **Old Man** on the west to **Skiddaw** on the north, and **High Street** and **Hill Bell** on the north-east. Along the Lake side, the walks through the **Parsonage grounds** on the south of the village, and past **Rayrigg** to **Miller's Brow** on the north of it, are much admired.

Bowness is in the parish of Windermere, and its old Church is the Parish Church. It is dedicated to St.

Martin, and was built in 1485. In this age of general "Restoration," it has not escaped; and during the process (1873) the famous east window itself has been restored by Mr. Hugh Hughes, of London, under the superintendence of Mr. C. Knight-Watson. The Church, like most of the old ones in the Lake District, is a very unpretending structure, and until quite recently consisted of a nave with two aisles, a chancel, and a low square tower. The renovation has included a new vestry and an extension of the chancel. The tower has also been raised, and a peal of eight bells hung. During the progress of the work it was discovered that the original plaster of the walls had a series of Catechetical questions painted on them, probably done nearly three centuries ago, which had been covered with successive coats of whitewash. This coating has been removed, and the inscriptions restored where illegible; and these have given the key to the recent additions.

The new frescoes are a "**Majesty**"—Our Lord in glory surrounded by angels, on the west wall above the arch; the **Adoration of the Magi** on the north side of the Chancel; and the **Entombment of Our Lord** on the south.

It has hitherto been supposed that the painted glass of the **east window** formed part of that which was at one time in Furness Abbey; but this supposition seems to have rested upon an insufficient foundation. West mentions it in his history of Furness, published in 1774, but his authority for the statement is unknown. The recent restoration has drawn special attention to this question, and the conclusion now arrived at by those versed in such matters is, that the greater portion of the glass must have been brought from Cartmel Priory, about the beginning of the 16th century.

Before the restoration, the window was in a most dilapidated state. The Church suffered much from the Roundheads during the Civil War; and probably at the time they smashed the organ they broke the window too. It had been "*affectionately repaired in places by glazed tissue-paper stained with water colours, and the holes stopped up promiscuously,—the larger ones with mortar, the smaller ones with glaziers' putty.*" One cannot help pausing to think of the number of innocent tourists who have fondly gazed upon these *very peculiar* bits of *old* stained-glass from Furness Abbey, as represented by the coloured bits of tissue paper. With regard to the cold blue background to the figure of Our Saviour on the Cross, Mr. Hughes remarks that it is "flat and intense, not imitating sky, and makes the window quite a work of itself, and curious beyond any other in England."

The figure of Our Lord extends over the three central lights of the window. Angels receive the blood from the sacred wounds in golden chalices. On His right is the Virgin Mary, and on His left is St. John. Beyond the former are St. George and the Dragon, and St. Barbara; while to the left of the latter is St. Catherine. In the seventh light—the one on the extreme right of the spectator—are two figures, believed to represent the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, and two said to be St. Stephen and St. Lawrence. This glass is much earlier than that in the other six lights, although there need be little doubt that it was placed here later. This light would most likely be filled originally by some figure to correspond with St. Barbara in the first light. Over these six figures an elaborate architectural canopy of late perpendicular work extends, ornate with golden-winged angels, playing on musical instruments. The Cross and

the figures of the Virgin Mary and St. John stand on ground most beautifully covered with foliage, while here and there a half-concealed skull asserts that the place is Golgotha. The upper part of St. Barbara, the faces of Our Saviour and the Virgin Mary, and the upper part of St. John, are *restorations*.

Below these six magnificent figures are six small groups, evidently, by their style and execution, parts of the same window. These we shall notice very briefly : Group 1. Under St. Barbara—an ecclesiastic kneeling with hands raised in prayer. Above him are the words "John Plo P'or of Kerkmel." 2. A knight and lady kneeling. Overhead is " Willm Thornboro and hys Wyff." Sir William Thornburgh, of Hampsfield Hall, and the heiress of Broughton-in-Furness. Date, end of 15th century. 3. Similar to No. 1, but kneeling in an opposite direction. Behind the principal figure are six or seven others, believed to be Canons of Kerkmel. Labels which once bore their names issue from their mouths, but the names are much obliterated. 4. Knight and lady kneeling. Scroll, " Pennington and his Wiff." Date similar to No. 2. 5 and 6. Similar groups, but the curious are left to conjecture who are represented by them.

In the upper part of the window are three pictures, the rest being filled chiefly with shields of arms. The first picture represents the entry of Our Saviour into Jerusalem, and the third His Resurrection. Both are believed to be fourteenth century work. Between these two is the Virgin Mary, crowned and seated under a canopy. The infant Saviour stands on her knee. She has an apple in her right hand, thus showing she is depicted as the Second Eve. "Mors per Evam, per Mariam Vita." This is the oldest glass in the window—thirteenth century—and is

very mosaic in character. The Virgin and Child are on the **Seal** of Furness Abbey, where she is crowned and holds an apple in her right hand. This may possibly fully account for the tradition that the whole of the glass came originally from the Abbey. We have taken these notes from a detailed account of the window in the "*Transactions of the Cumberland and Westmoreland Antiquarian and Archaeological Society for 1879.*" Tourists wishing fuller details than we have given, will find them there, and also in a pamphlet by Mr. Clowes, of Windermere, to be obtained from the booksellers.

"The Carriers' Arms." There is a piece of painted glass in the window of the North side called the Carriers' Arms, which are a rope, a wantey book, and five packing pricks, or skewers, being the instruments which carriers use to fasten their packing sheets together. The tradition regarding this window is that the church and also the chapels at Ambleside, Troutbeck, and Applethwaite were all ruinous and unfit for worship; and as the people were poor, it was proposed to build one central church for all. They could not agree, however, as to the most central position, and it was suggested that whoever gave the largest donation towards the building should be allowed to choose the site. The choice fell to a carrier, who had made a fortune in business, and who offered to cover the church with lead; and he chose Bowness.

On the eastmost pier of the church, on the south side, is an ancient Latin inscription, dated 1629, and commemorating Guy Fawkes' Day, 5th Nov., 1605. On a stone tablet near the small south door is "The Author's Epitaph upon himself, made in the tyme of his sickness," and which is as follows:—

"A man I was, wormes meate I am,
To earth returned from whence I came.

Many removes on earth I had,
 In earth at length my bed is made ;
 A bed which Christ did not disdaine,
 Although it could not him retaine.
 His deadlie foes might plainlie see
 Over sin and death his victory.

Here must I rest till Christ shall let me see
 His promised Jerusalem and her felicitie.

Veni Domine Jesu, veni cito.

Robert Philipson, gent. xiiiij^{to} Octobris an^o salutis 1631 anno
AEtatis Suae 63^{to.}"

There is a monument by Flaxman to the memory of Bishop Watson, who died at Calgarth, and is buried in the churchyard, close by the east window.

The tourist is again referred to the beginning of the Guide for the **Coach** arrangements; and two of the **Tours from Bowness** are especially mentioned at the beginning of Chapter IV. If he has not yet visited Kendal, he can get to it from Windermere in twenty minutes.



WINANDER MERE.

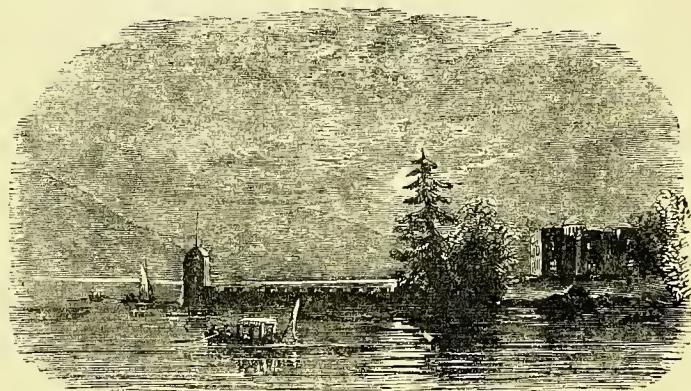


N continuation of our route from Furness Abbey, we return to **Lake Side**, at the southern extremity of the lake.

Although the scenery around the southern half of the lake is very beautiful, it has none of the grandeur which surrounds the northern half. As the tourist leaves Lake Side, the hills he sees on his right (east) are the Cartmel Fells, and the most conspicuous summit is called **Gummer's How**. Of the ten principal islands in the Lake, seven retain the ancient Saxon name of Holm, meaning island ; and before reaching Bowness we pass in succession Silver Holm, Grass Holm, and Ling Holm. About two and a-half miles up, a promontory juts in on the West, called Rawlinson's Nab ; and a little further north on the east, the promontory of Storrs is conspicuous, with the Summerhouse at its extremity.

The Mansion on the adjacent shore is **Storrs Hall**, originally built by Sir John Legard, Bart., but to which extensive additions have since been made. While it belonged to the late Mr. Bolton, Canning was a frequent visitor ; and here he met Scott, Wordsworth, Southey, Wilson, and Lockhart in 1825. A little to the north of this, the lake is narrowed by promontories on both sides,

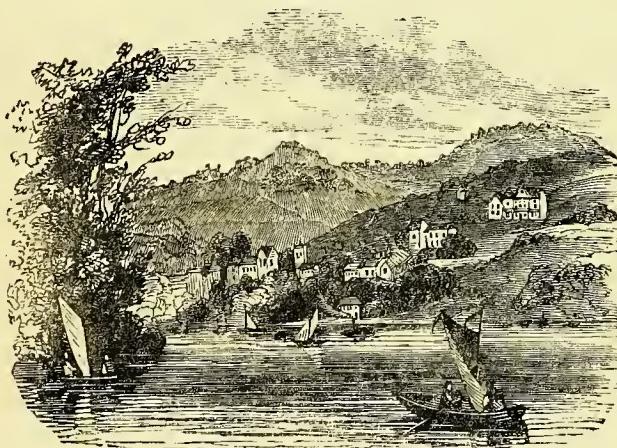
and between the two a general Ferry is established. The steamer may possibly touch at the pier on the west side, close beside which is Ferry Hotel. Next we cross the Lake and approach **Bowness**, leaving the thickly wooded Belle Isle on our left. The little town looks quite charming from the Lake, as it picturesquely fringes the little Bay, and dots the hill side. Should the tourist land here, he will find the Hotels mentioned on page 24. The “**Crown**” may be seen from the deck of the steamer, finely situated a little way up the face of the hill. About three-quarters of a mile above Bowness on the right are



STORRS HALL.

the woods of Rayrigg and Rayrigg House, for several years the summer residence of Wilberforce. We next come to **Calgarth Hall**, on the same side, built by the late Bishop Watson, of Llandaff, on the site of the ancient seat of the Philipsons, of Calgarth. The Park is watered by the Troutbeck, which here enters the Lake. A little farther north on the opposite side is **Wray Castle**, the most conspicuous residence on the western shore. Now we approach **Low Wood** on the right, with its steam-boat pier and Hotel—a favourite residence with those

who desire to give themselves up for a time to the enjoyment of the surrounding scenery. A little to the north of Low Wood is **Dove Nest**, a plain two-storey house, which was the residence of Mrs. Hemans in 1830. She was "so delighted with the spot that she scarcely knew how to leave it." At the head of the Lake is **Waterhead Pier**, and close by is Waterhead Hotel. Conveyances run between the Pier and **Ambleside**, which is nearly a mile distant. In addition to the residences we have named, a host of modern villas dot the hill-sides which surround the Lake.

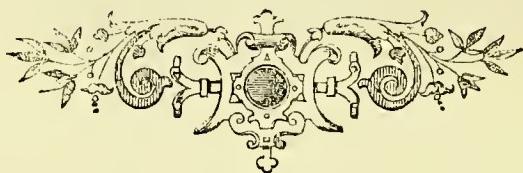


BOWNESS FROM THE LAKE.

Like most of the other lakes, the finest scenery surrounds the head of Windermere; and as we approach it, the mountains to the north seem much nearer than they really are. Loughrigg Fell stands boldly forth in front towards the north-west. To the left of it are the Langdale Pikes—Harrison Stickle, 2,400 ft., and Pike Stickle, 2,300 ft.—while still further to the west are Bowfell, 2,960 ft., and Scawfell, 3,210 ft., the loftiest mountain in

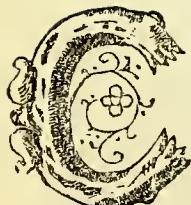
England. On the right is Wansfell, 1,600 ft., and to the north of it the Kirkstone Pass and Fairfield.

Windermere is ten miles in length, and a mile in breadth, and its depth does not exceed 240 feet. Its principal feeders are the **Brathay** and the **Rothay**, which unite their waters just before entering the lake. The Brathay drains the Langdale Vale, while the Rothay discharges the waters of Grasmere and Rydal. It is said that in the spawning season, when trout and char ascend the river, the former invariably select the Rothay, while the latter, without exception, enter the Brathay.



CHAPTER IV.

CONISTON.

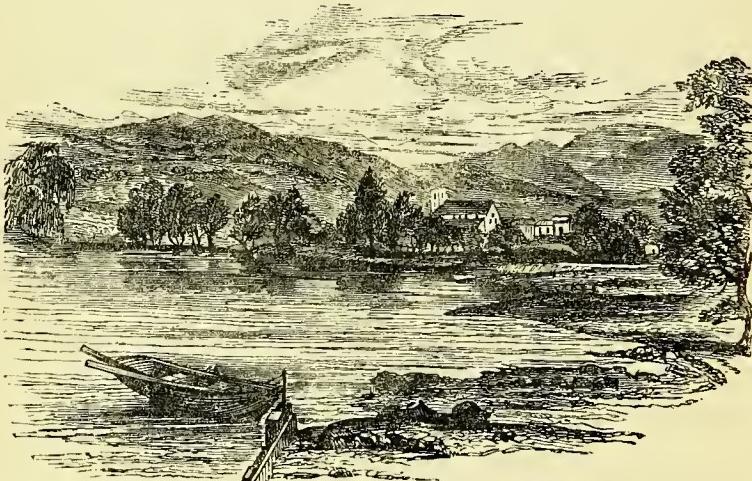


ONISTON may be visited by Circular Tour from Bowness. The Coach crosses Windermere by the Ferry, and proceeds along the route we are about to describe. Four hours are allowed at Coniston for a tour of the Lake, or to ascend the "Old Man," and the Coach then returns *via* Skelwith Bridge and the head of Windermere. Or, Coniston may be included in the tour by Steamer, Rail, and *Char-à-Bancs*, from any Pier on Windermere.

The **Ferry** is about three-quarters of a mile below Bowness. From this we cross to Ferry Hotel, on the west side of the Lake, and the tourist may well pause and enjoy the views from this point. On a hill above the Hotel, but quite near, is the Station House. From it the Lake is seen at your feet nearly throughout its whole extent. The windows are filled with coloured glass, so as to represent the landscape as it appears at different seasons of the year. Proceeding on our way to Coniston, we pass through the village of Sawrey, two miles from Ferry Hotel, and near the foot of Esthwaite Water. There are

*See page 116
for
62
London*

good roads on both sides of this lake, which is two miles in length by half-a-mile in breadth. The scenery by which it is surrounded contains no striking features. At its upper end is a floating island, with trees upon it. At the head of the Lake is **Hawkshead**, a small town, which dates from very ancient times. Its Church occupies an elevated site, and from it there is a fine view. It was founded about the time of the Conquest, but was rebuilt in the reign of Elizabeth by Edwin Sandys, Archbishop of York, and contains a monument to the memory of the Archbishop's parents.



ESTHWAITE AND HAWKSHEAD.

Archbishop Sandys also founded the Grammar School here in 1585. Wordsworth and his brother, and several other famous men, were educated here. Wordsworth's name is cut on one of the benches, and is believed to have been done by himself when a pupil. The School Library contains 1,000 volumes. Hawkshead is four miles from Ferry, four from Coniston, and five from Ambleside. The **Red Lion** is a good Hotel, and a favourite head quarters for anglers.

About a mile north of Hawkshead, at the point where the road to Ambleside branches off, stands **Hawkshead Hall**. Here the Abbots of Furness used to hold their Manor Courts, and here the monks on duty in the district resided ; it is now a farm-house. Our road now turns west ; and about three miles further we reach Waterhead Hotel, at the head of Coniston Lake. The village is nearly half-a-mile distant, and the principal Hotel there is the "Crown."

Coniston Lake, anciently called Thurston Water, is six miles in length, and about three-quarters of a mile in breadth. Its extreme depth is about 160 feet. The waters abound with char and trout, and Coniston competes with Buttermere for the honour of producing the finest char in the district. A Steam Gondola plies on the Lake all the Summer, and makes the tour of it three times a day.

At the south end of Coniston Lake there is nothing striking about the scenery ; but as the gondola approaches the head, the Coniston, Yewdale, and Tilberthwaite Fells hem it grandly in, the **Old Man** and **Wetherlam** being specially conspicuous ; while away to the north, rising above these, the summit of Helvellyn and other peaks in that district close the view.

On the west side of the lake, about half-a-mile south-east from Coniston village, is **Coniston Hall**, an ancient seat of the Le Flemings, which is said to have changed hands but once since the Conquest. It is now a farm-house. Nearly opposite to it, on the east side, is Coniston Bank, from which Miss Martineau considers the best view of the lake is to be obtained. About three-quarters of a mile further north is **Tent Lodge**, from which there is also a very fine view of the lake, with the village of Coniston and its overhanging hills in the background.

The "Old Man." All who can spare the time (and it takes five hours to do it comfortably) should climb Coniston Old Man, in order to enjoy the magnificent panorama which presents itself to the view. This hill, the highest summit of the Coniston Fells, is 2,633 ft. in height. It is composed of fine roofing slate, which is quarried, and carried down the lake in boats. There are also copper mines under it, which have been worked from very early times, and at present yield employment to a large number of workmen. To ascend the mountain, the tourist should follow the road to the Copper Mines, and when these are reached, he should next make his way to the Slate Quarries, which he will see half-way up the mountain. He will then hold to the right until he sees the mountain tarn called **Low Water**, and at the same time he will perceive the cairn which crowns the summit of the Old Man. From this point he must just scramble to the top the best way he can. The view from the summit is very extensive, except towards the north-west, where it is bounded by the high peaks of **Bowfell**, **Scawfell**, and **Great Gable**. By referring to the map, the tourist will be able to distinguish the various mountains and lakes, etc., for himself. His view on the south includes Morecambe Bay, and in clear weather, the Isle of Man can be distinctly seen to the west. Close to the Old Man, on the north, is **Wetherlam** (2,400 ft.), under which lies the road through Tilberthwaite. The small lake between the two mountains is **Levers Water**. To the west is **Seathwaite Tarn**, and to the south-west, is **Goat Water**. These tarns all yield good sport to the angler.

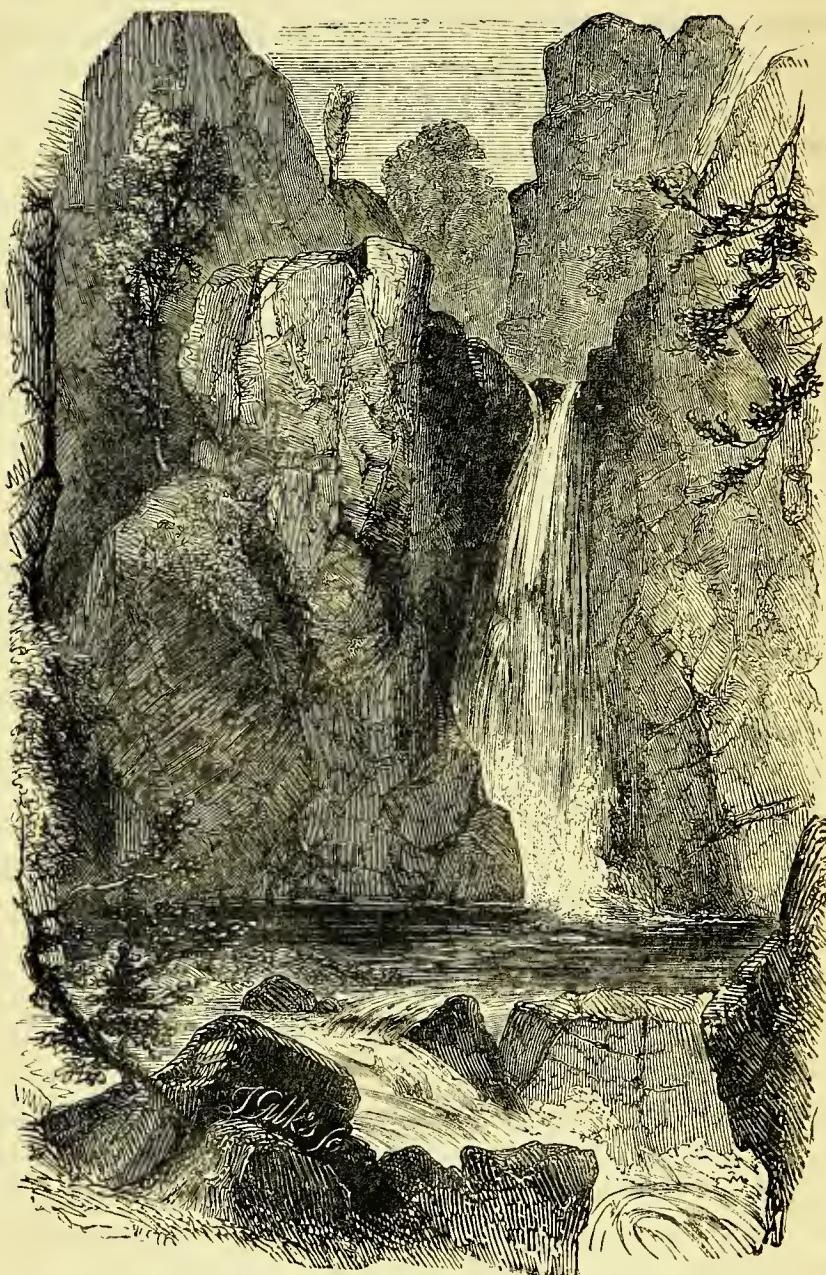
Another mode of ascent, and one preferred by many, is to leave the village by the Walna Scar road, after

traversing which for half-a-mile or so, a clearly-defined track will be seen to lead off on the right up the mountain. Tourists who ascend the one way may conveniently descend the other. They may also obtain permission at the works to visit the Copper Mines, should they desire to do so.

Of the walks in the neighbourhood of Coniston, the favourite is that into **Yewdale** and back by **Tarn How**, a round of between three and four miles. The view of the Lake from Tarn How is very fine. Should the tourist have his head-quarters at the Waterhead Hotel, Tarn How will be nearest to him, and he can return by Yewdale or not as he pleases.

From Coniston the tourist may proceed to **Wastwater** and **Scawfell**. (i.) By rail to **Irton Road** Station, *via* Broughton; thence four miles by road to **Strands**, which is one mile from the foot of Wastwater. Should he wish to visit Stanley Gill Fall, he must go on to Boot, and return to Irton Road. (See next route.) (ii.) He may proceed **on foot** by the **Walna Scar** road and across the **Duddon Valley** and **Eskdale** to **Boot**, whence he may take train to Irton Road and walk to Strands as before; or he may take the road from Boot to **Wastdale Head**, six miles distant.

As it is beyond the scope of this Guide to enter minutely into this purely pedestrian route, we may state here that the only Inn between Coniston and Boot is at **Newfield** (Seathwaite), five miles from Coniston Church. Beyond this, the tourist must hold a north-westerly direction, right across the Fells for about four miles, to Birkethwaite Farm, whence there is a road past **Dalegarth Hall** to Boot. At Dalegarth Hall, a guide should be obtained to visit Dalegarth Force, otherwise called **Stanley**



STANLEY GILL FALL.

Gill Fall, the finest in the Lake District. It is situated within private grounds, otherwise no guide is necessary. The volume of water is not great, but the Fall is 60 feet in height, and is surrounded by majestic rocks in a dell of exceeding beauty. It is a mile from Boot, and tourists who approach it from that point obtain a guide at the Bridge. Within a mile is **Birker Force**, 65 feet in height.

Should the tourist not feel disposed to go farther west than Coniston, he may proceed through **Yewdale** and **Tilberthwaite** to **Dungeon Gill** and the Langdales (nine miles), and thence to Ambleside ; or he may take the direct road to Ambleside, which is eight miles from Coniston. Coaches run daily between the two.

Wastwater is most conveniently visited by route (1). At Strands there are two comfortable Inns, and a boat may be hired to take the tourist up Wastwater, which is the best way to view it. The scenery is wild in the extreme. The Lake is hemmed in by lofty hills, almost entirely destitute of vegetation, and rising at one part perpendicularly from the edge of the water. It is three and a-half miles in length, half-a-mile in breadth, and 270 feet deep. It has never been known to be frozen over, which is probably owing to its great depth and the shelter afforded by the mountains. It contains trout and a few char. Looking up the vale, **Yewbarrow** forms a fine apex ; **Kirkfell** pushes forward its bold front on the left, and at the head of the dale the pyramidal **Gable** appears conspicuous. **Lingmell** comes finely in view on the right, over which **Scawfell** and the **Pikes** reign pre-eminent. The **Haycocks** may be seen through the lateral vale on the left, called Bowderdale, and the **Pillar** crowns the head of Mosedale. **Middle Fell** is on the margin of the lake on the west, and the **Scree**s on the

opposite side complete the panorama. The “*Screes*” are a profusion of loose stones extending from near the summit of the mountain quite into the water, and resting upon so steep a declivity that the slightest disturbance in any part communicates a sliding motion to the rest.

Scawfell Pike is the loftiest mountain in England, and must be distinguished from Scawfell itself, which is close beside it. The former has a Cairn on the summit, surmounted by a pole. A spur from the Pikes, having the separate name of **Lingmell**, is right in front of the Tourist as he lands at the head of Wastwater. This he must ascend nearly to its summit, and then turn to the right (east), and keep in that direction for three-quarters of a mile or so. “Deflections to the right and left in succession will place the hardy climber on Scawfell Pike.” **Scawfell** summit is three-quarters of a mile to the south, and the deep chasm of **Mickledore** lies between.

The Tourist should commence the descent of the Pike on the north-east side, by way of **Esk Hause**, from which he may either proceed north into Borrowdale, or east into Langdale; the latter being best suited for those following the order in which this Guide is arranged.

From Scawfell to Dungeon Gill Hotel, by way of **Angle Tarn**, the distance is six miles.

[*For continuation to Ambleside, see next Chapter.*]

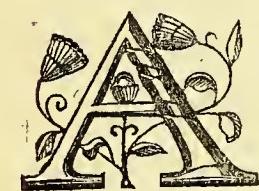


CHAPTER V.

and it's time

AMBLESIDE.

To Windermere Station, 5 miles; Bowness, 6; Coniston, Rydal, $1\frac{1}{2}$; Grasmere, 4; Patterdale, 9; and Keswick, 17



AMBLESIDE is practically *the* centre of the Lake District; and anyone who prefers fixed head-quarters, and does not mind the loss of time involved in returning every night to the same place, may at once pitch his camp here, as we are told the Romans did eighteen centuries ago. The little town is romantically situated in the valley of the Rothay, and half encircled by stately hills. It has good hotels, and comfortable lodgings may also be had. It holds frequent communication by coach daily with Windermere and Bowness on the one hand, and with Rydal, Grasmere, and Keswick on the other. **Coaches** also start from it to Coniston and to the Langdales on the west, and to Patterdale and Ulleswater to the north-east. It is, besides, within a mile of Winander Mere and its ever-plying steam yachts.

None of the buildings in the town claim special notice

To the west is the new **Church** of St. Mary, designed by the late Sir Gilbert Scott, and consecrated in 1854. Of several stained glass windows in it, the principal one is a memorial to Wordsworth, presented, as an inscription records, by English and American admirers of the poet.

On the east of the town, and about half-a-mile distant, is **Stock Gill Force**, a pretty waterfall, about 70 feet in height. It is divided at the summit, by a crag, into two streams, which again unite before they are finally precipitated into the basin below. The walk up the Stock Gill may be continued south-eastwards to **Wansfell** (1,590 ft.) and **Troutbeck**, should the tourist feel disposed, and he can return by **Low Wood**, two miles from Ambleside. The views from Wansfell and neighbourhood are very fine, and the tourist may return by Skelgill instead of the lower road, should he prefer it. (*See map.*) To the west, the summit of **Loughrigg Fell** may be easily gained; and, considering its moderate elevation of 1,000 feet, the views from it may be said to be unequalled. From that part of the Fell, where the lovely **Loughrigg Tarn** is just under your feet, there is an excellent view of the great Langdale Valley and the Pikes.

Of the various **Excursions** that may be made from Ambleside, the one that specially belongs to it is that up the Langdale Valley to **Dungeon Gill Fall** and the **Pikes**. A coach makes the round daily, returning by Grasmere and Rydal. It leaves Ambleside by the Coniston Road, but instead of crossing Brathay Bridge, the route lies up the left bank of the Brathay, through the village of Clappersgate. After proceeding nearly two miles, the road divides. The one to the left leads to Skelwith Bridge, and a little above the Bridge is **Skelwith**

Force. The coach will wait, if desired, until the Force is visited. The volume of water is the greatest of all the falls in the Lake District, but the height does not exceed 20 feet. The scenery in which it is set is very fine, however. Up through the cleft in the rock from which the water issues, the Langdale Pikes may be perceived in the distance. Continuing our route, we next come to Colwith Bridge, four-and-a-half miles from Ambleside, and a little above it is **Colwith Force**,



BRATHAY BRIDGE.

down which the water rushes from a height of 70 feet. This fall is best seen from below, and this point of observation may be gained by approaching from the west side of the bridge, through the wood. Resuming our journey, we come to **Little Langdale Tarn**, a short distance beyond which the road to the Valley of the Duddon and Eskdale, by the **Wrynose Pass**, branches off to the left at **Fell Foot**. About one-and-a-half miles up this road the "**Three Shire Stones**" mark the spot where the counties of Cumberland, Westmoreland, and Lancashire meet. But this is a digression. Our

route to Dungeon Gill runs north-west from Fell Foot. After passing **Blea Tarn**, we come to **Wall End**, with Dungeon Gill Old Hotel, 10 miles from Ambleside. This is really the extremity of the round, for we go no farther west. The road turns towards the right, and after proceeding another mile, **Millbeck** and Dungeon Gill



DUNGEON GILL FALL.

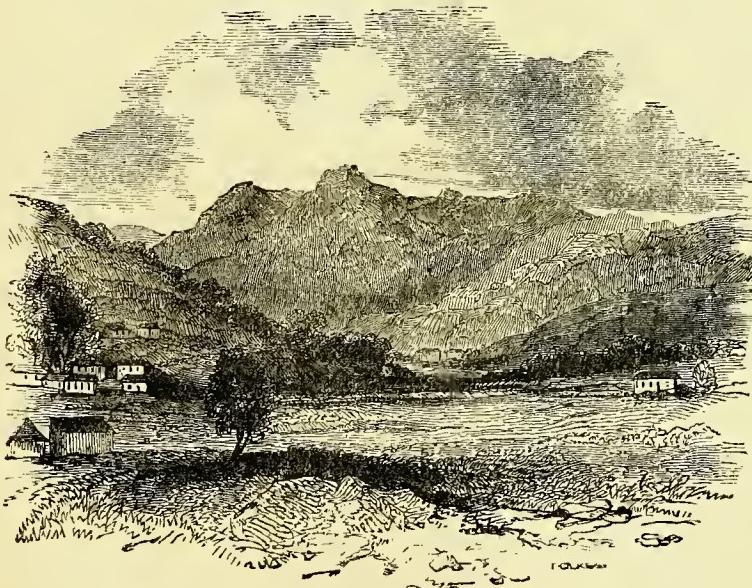
New Hotel are reached. A quarter-of-a-mile above the hotel is **Dungeon Gill Fall**.

"There is a spot which you may see,
If ever you to Langdale go,
Into a chasm a mighty block
Hath fall'n, and made a bridge of rock :

The gulph is deep below ;
 And in a basin, black and small,
 Receives a lofty waterfall."

Wordsworth.

This Fall is 90 feet in height, but the volume of water is very small. What gives it special note, is the natural archway that has been formed over the top of it by two masses of rock that have fallen from the sides, and become firmly wedged together. A little to the right the **Mill Beck** is seen tumbling down the hill-side on its way

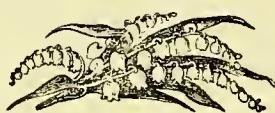


LANGDALE PIKES.

from **Stickle Tarn**. The Tourist who wishes to **ascend the Pikes**, cannot do better than follow this stream up to the Tarn ; and then leaving it on his right, he should follow a small stream which he will see running down the mountain side. The ascent is steep, but that is the only difficulty. An easier path may be had by following the pony track which ascends from the Dungeon Gill Fall

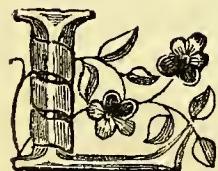
on the right. The fine ridge of rock which overhangs Stickle Tarn is called **Pavey Ark**.

Returning to Ambleside, we pass Langdale Chapel, one-and-a-half miles from Millbeck, and near it is **Thrang** slate quarry. Here the road divides—that to the left leading up the hill by way of **High Close** and **Red Bank** to Grassmere (*see next Chapter*), the other direct to Ambleside. By the latter, **Elterwater Tarn** soon comes into view, and at its head stands Elterwater Hall. Near the Bridge, on the right, are the works of the Elterwater Gunpowder Company. In a little the road turns south, leaving Loughrigg Tarn on the left; and after proceeding another mile or so, we rejoin the road by which we left Ambleside in the morning. The distance from Dungeon Gill to Ambleside by this route is eight miles. The Coach route returning by Grassmere makes the “**Round**” nearly 22 miles.



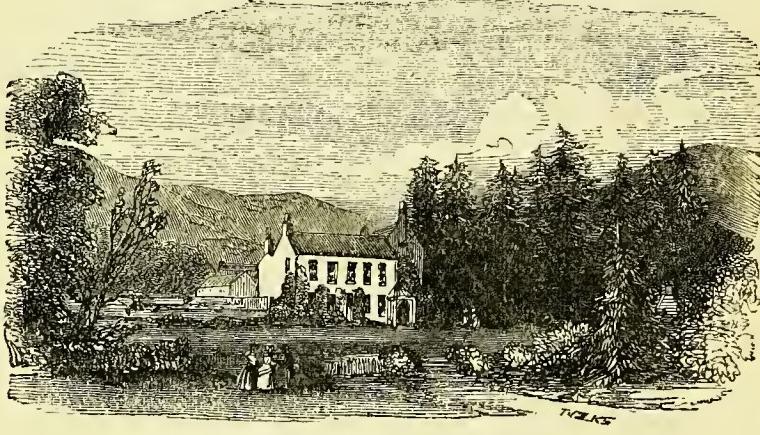
CHAPTER VI.

RYDAL, GRASMERE, AND HELVELLYN.



EAVING Ambleside by the Keswick Road, the village of **Rydal** is one-and-a-half miles distant. By the longer, but much more picturesque route by way of Rothay Bridge and up the bank of the river, it is a mile further. By the latter route, we pass many villas delightfully situated, and among others **Fox Howe**, built by the late Dr. Arnold, of Rugby. After a walk of two-and-a-half miles we rejoin the coach road to Keswick, near the entrance to **Rydal Hall**. This mansion is the residence of the Le Flemings, whose ancestors came to England with the Conqueror. Sir Thomas le Fleming obtained Rydal Manor by marriage in the reign of Henry VI. Within the grounds are two celebrated Waterfalls, half-a-mile apart, known as the **Upper and Lower Falls of Rydal**. They are, indeed, but miniature waterfalls, and are famous for their beauty rather than their grandeur. As the grounds are private, tourists are not allowed to visit the Falls without a guide, and one may be obtained at the Cottage on the left, near the gate. The Lower Fall is approached through a narrow glen, at the end of

which is a Summer-house. On entering this, the Fall is seen from the window, within a few yards of the eye of the spectator. "Here," says Mason, "nature has performed everything in little, which she usually executes on a larger scale; and, on that account, like the miniature painter, seems to have finished every part of it in a studied manner. Not a little fragment of rock thrown into the basin—not a single stem of brushwood that starts from its craggy sides, but has its picturesque meaning; and the little central stream dashing down a cleft of the



RYDAL MOUNT.

darkest coloured stone, produces an effect of light and shadow beautiful beyond description. This little theatrical scene might be painted as large as the original on a canvas not bigger than those usually dropped in the Opera House." The Upper Fall is quite different in its character; and, although over fifty feet in height, is not so much admired.

At a little distance from Rydal Hall is **Rydal Mount**, for many years the residence of Wordsworth, and where he died in 1850. It is a plain, two-storey building, with a double row of five windows in the front, and a porch.

"It is mantled over here and there with roses, ivy, jessamine, and Virginian creepers." The house contains no relics of the Poet, nor is it occupied by any relative, and the present tenant declines the intrusion of tourists. A foot-path leads behind the house under the Nab Scar to Grasmere.

Returning to the high road, we have **Rydal Water** on our left. It is only half-a-mile long and a third-of-a-mile broad. It has several islets, and the scenery by which it is surrounded is strikingly beautiful. On the right the Nab Scar rears its rocky front, and at its foot is Nab Cottage, once the residence of Hartley Coleridge. A little beyond, a quarry is reached; and here two roads, at higher elevations and with much finer views than the coach road, also lead to Grasmere. The middle one, which is also shorter than the coach road, takes the tourist through what is called the Wishing Gate, from the belief that wishes formed there were sure to result favourably. This point is exactly opposite the middle of Grasmere Lake, and commands a splendid view of it. Continuing, we rejoin the coach road at **Town End**, near the house, which Wordsworth occupied for eight years, and which was afterwards the residence of De Quincey. It was to this house that Wordsworth brought his bride in 1802, and here Sir Walter Scott paid him a visit. From Town End the road to Grasmere village turns to the left off the main road, and soon Grasmere Church is reached, four miles from Ambleside.

Grasmere Village is situated a little to the head of the Lake. Besides the Prince of Wales Hotel, which stands on the shore of the Lake, and is the first arrived at from the south, there are the Rothay and the Red Lion in the village, and the Swan a little to the north of

it. The Lake is about a mile in length and half-a-mile in breadth, and has a single island near its centre rising boldly from the water. Grasmere was anciently written Grismere, and is believed to be derived from *grise* or wild swine, with which the district at one time abounded. Grismere would, therefore, mean the Lake frequented by the wild swine. The original form is still retained in the name of the Dale—**Grisedale**. The valley in which both Lake and village are situated is encircled by hills of considerable height. Nearly in the centre of the dale is the **Church**, dedicated to St. Oswald, and consisting of a nave, with aisles, south porch, chancel, and embattled tower. In the churchyard are the graves of **Wordsworth**, Hartley Coleridge, and Green, the artist. It would be difficult to find anywhere a plainer tombstone or a more simple inscription than that which marks the grave and records the death of **William Wordsworth**. In his death he and the scenes he loved are not divided. Calmly he sleeps in one of the loveliest of those lovely spots which his muse has described with so much feeling, and his tombstone is in excellent harmony with that simplicity of character for which he was in life distinguished.

One of the finest views of Grasmere is from the terrace road under Loughrigg, at the south-west corner of the Lake. This is the view which presents itself to tourists by coach returning to Ambleside from the Langdale Excursion, and referred to in the last chapter. In this view the Lake is in the foreground, with the church and village beyond at the base of **Butterlip How**. On the right is **Fairfield**, and on the left is **Silver How**; while to the north are **Helm Crag** and **Steel Fell** on the left of the valley, and **Seat Sandal** on the right, with **Helvellyn** behind it. Helm Crag is the conspicuous

pyramidal-shaped hill, 1,300 feet high, whose summit is crowned by several large blocks of stone. These present different appearances according to the side from which they are viewed, the favourite fancies being that they represent a lion and a lamb; also, an old woman. Wordsworth, in "*The Waggoner*," thus refers to the latter fancy:—

“The Astrologer, sage Sidrophel,
When at his desk and book he sits,
Puzzling on high his curious wits;
He whose domain is held in Common
With no one but the Ancient Woman,
Cowering beside her rifted Cell,
As if intent on magic spell;
Dread pair, that spite of wind and weather,
Still sit upon Helm Crag together.”

This hill, although not high, yet, owing to its central situation, commands extensive views. The summit is little more than two miles from the village.

The approach to Grasmere from Patterdale, owing to its elevation, affords a most extensive view, and includes Coniston Water, and the Estuary of the Duddon. The descent from the north, by the Raise Gap, is also much admired, and to some such view the lines of Wordsworth would seem intended to apply:—

“So we descend; and winding round a rock,
Attain a point that showed the valley; stretched
In length before us, and not distant far
Upon a rising ground, a grey Church-tower,
Whose battlements were screened by tufted trees.
And towards a crystal mere that lay beyond,
Among steep hills and woods embosomed, flowed
A copious stream with boldly-winding course
Here traceable, there hidden—there again
To light restor'd, and glittering in the sun.
On the stream's bank and everywhere appeared

Fair dwellings, single or in social knots,
Some scattered o'er the level, others perched
On the hill-side—a cheerful quiet scene
Now in its morning purity arrayed."

Easedale lies to the north-west of Grasmere, in a recess between Helm Crag and Silver How. The road to it ascends from the village, and on looking back very fine views are obtained of the whole valley, bounded by Loughrigg on the south. The dale is divided into **Far** and **Near Easedale**, and in the latter (the more southern) are **Sour Milk Force**, **Easedale Tarn**, and **Codale Tarn**, at the foot of Codale Pike. Easedale Tarn is one of the largest of the elevated Lakes, and both it and Codale Tarn are quite near Stickle Tarn and the Langdale Pikes (*see Map*). From Grasmere to Easedale Tarn the distance is only two-and-a-half miles.

Fairfield, to the east of Grasmere, is nearly 2,900 ft. high, and from several parts of its summit as many as eight lakes and tarns may be counted at once.

Leaving Grasmere for Wythburn, we rejoin the main road to Keswick near the Swan Inn—"Who does not know the famous *Swan*?"—and about half-a-mile to the north of it, a mountain path quits the Keswick road on the right, immediately above an ivied house, and leads past **Grisedale Tarn**, through **Grisedale** to **Patterdale** and **Ulleswater**. Or the tourist may first ascend Helvellyn, by taking this same road as far as the lower end of Grisedale Tarn, and then following the pony track to the left. Ponies can be taken to the summit of Helvellyn by this path, and the descent may be made either to **Thirlspot**, on the Keswick road, or to Ulleswater, by **Glenridding Valley**. The pedestrian may descend by shorter paths, which we shall presently indicate. It was from Grasmere that Wordsworth accompanied Scott to

the summit of Helvellyn, and this same route was taken by the Prince of Wales in 1857.

From the Swan Inn the Keswick road takes a gradual winding ascent to Dunmail Raise, which is 780 ft. above the sea level, and from which the view southward is wild and grand. A cairn here marks the spot where it is said Dunmail, the last King of Cumbria, was defeated and slain by the Saxon Edmund, in 945; and at the summit of the **Pass** the pedestrian steps from Westmoreland into Cumberland. The boundary line is marked by a wall running to right and left. Soon after the road descends, and below, in the valley, is seen the hamlet of Wythburn, with Thirlmere beyond it. At Wythburn there is a small but comfortable inn, called the Nag's Head. On the opposite side of the road is

“Wythburn's modest House of prayer,”

10.⁴⁵ ✓
one of the most primitive-looking of moorland churches. From the Nag's Head the shortest, but as might be expected, the steepest, ascent of Helvellyn is made. The path up the mountain side is visible from the inn door, and no guide is necessary.

~~X~~ **Helvellyn** (3,118 ft.) is the third highest mountain in England, and one of those most frequently ascended by the tourist. The summit commands an extensive view of mountains, valleys, and lakes, which he will have no difficulty in identifying on his map. The Isle of Man may be seen between Great Gable and The Pillar towards the west, and the Scotch hills are visible to the right and left of Skiddaw. Crossfell and the neighbouring hills bound the view on the north-east, but towards the south of these, on the Yorkshire borders, the summit of Ingleborough is conspicuous. Portions only of Ulleswater and Windermere are in sight, but Esthwaite and Coniston are

seen throughout their entire length, and beyond these the shores of Morecambe Bay. Just behind the summit, on the Patterdale side, is **Red Tarn**, at a depth of 600 feet. On the right of this tarn a singular ridge of rock, called **Striding Edge**, extends towards Patterdale, and on the left is **Swirrel Edge**, with the summit called **Catchedecam**. In a hollow of the mountain, still farther to the left, is **Keppel Ccve Tarn**. On the west side of Helvellyn, and at a distance of 300 yards from the summit, is a spring, called **Brownrigg Well**, the tem-



THIRLMERE.

perature of which, in the height of summer, does not exceed 42 degrees. A copious stream issues from it all the year round, and may be seen rushing down the mountain side.

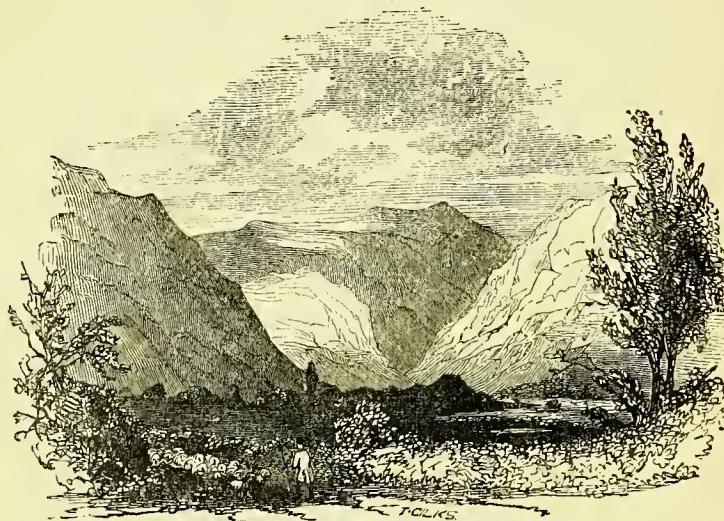
From the summit of Helvellyn to Patterdale village the distance is four miles by way of either Swirrel or Striding Edge, and the former is the one generally taken by pedestrians. The tourist may also descend towards the south upon Grasmere, or towards the north upon Thirlspot

on the Keswick Road, at which there is an Inn called the King's Head.

Thirlmere is situated about a mile to the north of Wythburn, and the south end of it lies immediately under the shadow of Helvellyn. It is three miles in length, but rarely exceeds a quarter of a mile in breadth ; and it is only about 100 feet in depth. It has lately been brought prominently into notice in connexion with the water supply for **Manchester**. It is sometimes called **Wythburn Water**, from the hamlet, and also **Leathes Water**, from the name of the gentleman to whom it belongs. At a point about one and three-quarter miles from the south end, it is narrowed by promontories on both sides, and these are connected by a series of foot-bridges. The pedestrian would do well to cross here and take the road up the west side of the Lake, for the sake of the view. The residence on the west, near the bridge, is Armbeth House. Towards the south, facing Helvellyn, is Fisher Crag, while on the north, near the head of the Lake, is Raven Crag. The main road by the **east** side of the Lake crosses the St. John's Beck, which issues from Thirlmere, at Smaithwaite bridge, and half-a-mile farther it is joined by the other road from the **west** side. From this point it is four miles to Keswick. For a considerable distance the road traverses **Shoolthwaite Moss**, and is not interesting ; but about a mile from Keswick the summit of **Castle Rigg Brow** is reached, and quite unexpectedly a magnificent panorama bursts upon the view. To the left are Derwentwater and Borrowdale ; while below, in front, is the town of Keswick, with Bassenthwaite Lake beyond it.

Vale of St. John. The St. John's Beck, which issues from **Thirlmere**, gives its name to the far-famed **Vale** through which it flows. The road through it leaves the

Keswick and Ambleside road at Smaithwaite bridge, already mentioned, and winds through the vale to **Threlkeld**, a distance of four and a-half miles. Here the tourist may take train to Keswick, four miles distant, should there be one to suit; or he may shorten the distance by leaving the vale on the left, fully a mile short of Threlkeld, by a road which will join the one from Penrith to Keswick three miles from the latter. At the south entrance to the vale, on the right, is the **Castle**



VALE OF ST. JOHN AND SADDLEBACK.

Rock, so called from its resemblance to a fortification. It is the scene of Sir Walter Scott's "Bridal of Triermain." The valley itself is very narrow, but exceedingly picturesque. It is bounded on the east by **Great Dodd**, with **White Pike** to the north of it, and on the west by **Naddle Fell**. The view of **Saddleback** from it is very fine, and the appearance of its summit sufficiently indicates how it has got its name. Its ancient one was Blencathara, which certainly sounds

much more musical, whatever its meaning may be. At its “rugged feet” are the village of Threlkeld and the ruined towers of **Threlkeld Hall**. This hall, the habitable portion of which is now a farmhouse, was one of three residences of Sir Lancelot Threlkeld, a powerful knight in the reign of Henry VII. The other two—Yanwath Hall, near Penrith, and Crosby Hall, near Shap—are also both converted into farmhouses, and all three now belong to the Earl of Lonsdale. Near Threlkeld the St. John’s Beck and **Glenderamakin** unite and form the **Greta**.

The following is the description by Sir Walter Scott, in his “Bridal of Triermain,” of the appearance which the castle rock presented to King Arthur as he approached it from the north.

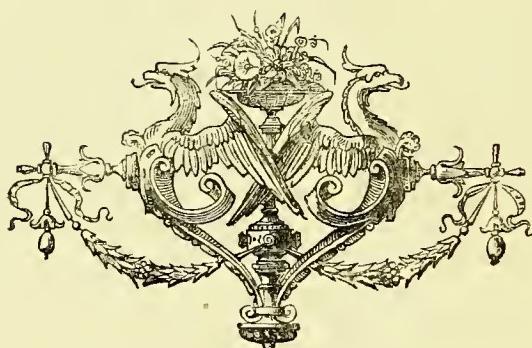
“ With toil the King his way pursued
 By lonely Thelkeld’s waste and wood,
 Till on his course obliquely shone
 The narrow Valley of SAINT JOHN.

* * * *

Paled in by many a lofty hill,
 The narrow dale lay smooth and still,
 And down its verdant bosom led,
 A winding brooklet found its bed.
 But, midmost of the vale, a mound
 Arose, with airy turrets crowned,
 Buttress and rampire’s circling bound,
 And mighty keep and tower ;
 Seemed some primeval giant’s hand
 The Castle’s massive walls had planned,
 A ponderous bulwark, to withstand
 Ambitious Nimrod’s power.
 Above the moated entrance slung,
 The balanced drawbridge trembling hung,
 As jealous of a foe ;

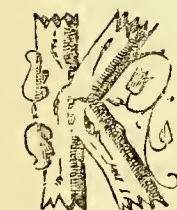
Wicket of oak, as iron hard,
With iron studded, clinched, and barred,
And pronged portcullis, joined to guard
 The gloomy pass below.

But the grey walls no banners crowned
Upon the watch-tower's airy round,
No warder stood his horn to sound,
No guard beside the bridge was found,
And where the Gothic gateway frowned,
 Glanced neither bill nor bow.



CHAPTER VII.

KESWICK, DERWENTWATER, AND SKIDDAW.

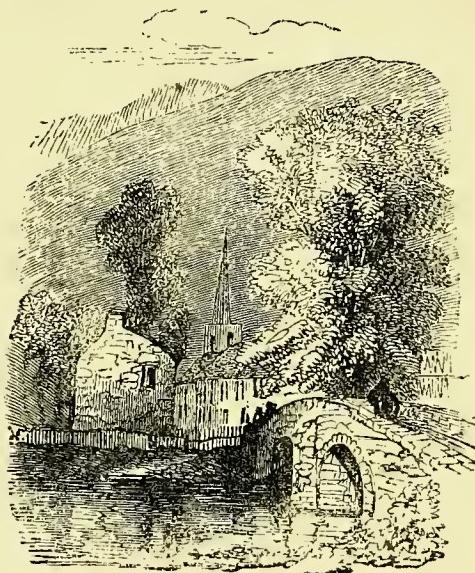


ESWICK is situated near the confluence of the Greta and the Derwent, and has long been a favourite residence with visitors to the Lake District. It has a population of about 3,000. There is nothing particularly attractive about the town itself, but no other excels it in the richness and variety of the scenery by which it is surrounded. It is a quarter-of-a-mile from the Railway Station, half-a-mile from Derwentwater, and a mile from the foot of Skiddaw.

At the Station is the **Keswick Hotel**, one of the largest in the district. In the town there are several good hotels; and at **Portinscale**, a mile distant, on the shore of the lake, are the **Derwentwater** and the **Tower**, both large hotels. Excellent lodgings can also be obtained in the town and neighbourhood.

Keswick is in the parish of **Crossthwaite**, and the Parish Church is fully half-a-mile from the town. It is a very ancient structure, and it is said that a church

occupied the same site previous to the Norman Conquest. The road to it lies down the main street, and across the Greta. At the bridge, a good view may be had of **Greta Hall**, which was for forty years the residence of **Southey**. After crossing the bridge, the church lies towards the north. In 1843, and following years, it was thoroughly restored by James Stanger, Esq., of Lairthwaite, at a cost of between four and five thousand pounds. It contains an ancient baptismal Font, with an octagonal stem, on



GRETA BRIDGE.

seven sides of which are carvings of windows, of the decorated period, of three lights each. Latin inscriptions run all round the slope at the bottom of the bowl, and on each of the square faces or panels of the head, are representations as follows :—(1) The Tree of Life. (2) The emblems of the Crucifixion, with the scourge and lanthorn in the corner. (3) The Word proceeding out of the Mouth of God. (4) Symbolizes the Trinity. (5)

Vine leaves. (6) A triangular shield, with Aaron's rod. (7) The Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. (8) The Royal Arms of Edward III. The fetterlock and crescent on the base are the Badge of the Percys—the Lords of Cockermouth Castle.

The eastern end of the south aisle was at one time used as a chapel, and is still known as the **Derwentwater Chapel**. It contains the tomb of Sir John Ratclif, Knight, ancestor of the Earls of Derwentwater. There are recumbent figures of the Knight and his lady in alabaster, and the inscription on the "*brass*" is as follows:—"Of your charity, pray for the soule of Sir John Ratclif, Knight, and for the state of dame Alice his wyfe; which Sir John died ye 2nd day of February, An. Do. 1527. On whois soule Jesu have mercy." Shortly after this date, **Dilston Hall** (latterly **Castle**), near Hexham, in Northumberland, became the principal residence of the Derwentwater family.

The Church also contains a monument to the memory of Southey, who died at Keswick in 1843, and who along with several members of his family, lies buried in the adjacent church-yard. The monument consists of a full-size recumbent figure of the Poet in white marble, by Lough, and was erected by private subscription. The verses upon it are from the pen of Wordsworth. Besides the old parish church, there is a handsome new one at the east end of the town, erected by the late John Marshall, Esq., the lord of the manor.

Keswick has long been famous for the manufacture of black lead pencils; and there are two manufacturers who invite visitors to inspect the process of pencil-making. These pencil works are close to Greta Bridge, and no charge is made for showing visitors through, but they are

expected to make a small purchase. “*Pure Cumberland Lead*” pencils are, however, no longer to be had. The Borrowdale plumbago mines have not been worked for years, and the supply of lead (really carburet of iron) is obtained from Mexico and other foreign countries.

There is an excellent Library and Reading-room in the town, which visitors can get the use of for 2s. 6d. per month. There are also two **Models** of the Lake district, well deserving of a careful examination. The older one (Flintoft’s) is on a scale of three inches to a mile, and is exhibited in the Museum in the Town Hall. The other (Mayson’s) is on a scale of six inches to the mile, and is modelled according to the results of the Ordnance Survey. It is exhibited in Lake Road.

Walks.—The neighbourhood of Keswick abounds with delightful walks in all directions. Perhaps the best general view of the town and neighbourhood is to be obtained from **Applethwaite**, about two miles to the north. The view from **Castle Rigg**, one mile distant on the Ambleside road, has been already noticed. Nearer still are **Friar’s Crag**, on the shores of the Lake, just beyond where the rowing boats lie; and above it on the east is **Castle Hill**, about half-a-mile from the town on the Borrowdale road. The former commands a most charming view of the Lake and the mountains which surround it; the latter, although of no great height, not only gives the spectator a complete view of the country around him for several miles, but enables him on a clear day to see the “lordly **Criffel**” away across “Solway’s foaming tide.”

About a-mile-and-a-half from Keswick, the **Druids’ Circle** crowns an eminence on the right-hand side of the *old* road to Penrith. It consists of 38 stones, the largest of which is seven feet high; and they form a circle fully

100 feet in diameter. On one side, 10 other stones enclose a rectangular space within the circle. The site commands a good view of Skiddaw, Saddleback, Helvellyn, and the other hills in the district. The walk back to the town may be varied by taking the footpath towards the south after leaving the field. This will lead the Tourist into the Ambleside road, a little to the south of Castle Rigg.

Derwentwater, or Keswick Lake, is three miles in length, by one and a-half in breadth, and is about 80 feet deep. It is, without doubt, the loveliest of all the English lakes. Some of the others excel it in particular features, but none of them combine so many beauties. It contains trout, pike, and perch, and also vendace—a fish found only here and in Lochmaben Castle Loch, Dumfriesshire. Three large islands and several small ones dot its surface. The most northerly of the three is **Vicar's Isle**, otherwise called Derwent Isle, and also Pocklington Island, after the name of a recent proprietor. It is about six acres in extent, and contains the residence of H. C. Marshall, Esq. It formerly appertained to Fountain's Abbey, in Yorkshire, and hence the name of Vicar's Isle. A little to the south of it, and near the eastern shore, is **Lord's Island**, nearly covered with wood. It was once the property of the Derwentwater family, and the foundations of their residence upon it are still to be seen. This island, along with the small one to the south of it, called Rampsholm, were purchased in 1832 by J. Marshall, Esq., from Greenwich Hospital, to which the confiscated estates of the last Earl of Derwentwater had been given. **St. Herbert's Island**, near the centre of the Lake, takes its name from a hermit who, about the middle of the seventh century, took up his lonely abode here. A little old ruin still existing is said to

have been his **cell**. He was the bosom friend of St. Cuthbert ; and, according to the popular tradition, he was in the habit of praying that they might both die at the same moment, and his prayer was granted.

“Not in vain
So prayed he :—as our chroniclers report,
Though here the hermit numbered his last day,
Far from St. Cuthbert, his beloved friend,
Those holy men both died in the same hour.”

This took place in 688, and for centuries afterwards the anniversary of his death was celebrated here with holy services, processions, and other religious ceremonies. This island is now the property of Sir Wilfrid Lawson.

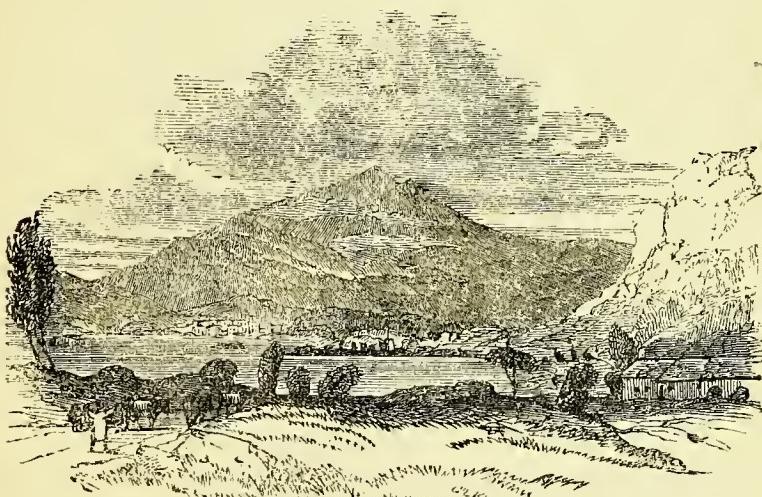
There is no steam yacht on this Lake, but there are numerous rowing boats for hire ; and a delightful day may be spent in visiting the islands and examining the various nooks along the shore. **Otter Isle**, near the head of the Lake, commands some excellent views.

There is an annual **regatta** at the end of August.

Bassenthwaite is about three miles from Derwentwater. It is four miles long and three-quarters of a mile broad, but contains no feature of special interest. The line of railway runs near its western shore throughout its whole length, and at the north end is Bassenthwaite station, near which is the Pheasant Inn, where boats for hire may be obtained. The lake contains pike, perch, and trout.

Skiddaw is 3,058 feet in height, and from the town of Keswick to its summit the distance is nearly six miles. The ascent is so gradual that ponies may be taken to the very summit. The pedestrian may leave the town by Greta Bridge, or by the Station road, or by the Penrith road ; whichever is most convenient from his headquarters. His object, in the first place, is to get into the road which

runs along the base of **Latrigg** on the west (*see map*). Should he start by Greta Bridge, he must take the first turn to the *right*, and after proceeding a little bit, turn to the right again. The road leads under the railway to a lane called **Spooney Green Lane**, at the corner of which a guide-post indicates the way to Skiddaw. By the Station road, the first turn to the right after crossing the river must be taken. This leads under the railway also, and by holding round a little to the left, the lane is reached as before. By the Penrith road he must turn to the left



SKIDDAW.

July 7.
across the Greta, about half-a-mile from the town, and after passing Greta Bank House, take the first turn to his left, which leads up under Latrigg.

Proceeding up Spooney Green Lane, the continuation of the path is quite distinct. After getting well up behind Latrigg, a small valley will be seen on the left. The path lies not across this, but round the head of it, where it joins the path up the other side of the ravine. Turn to the *right* here for a few yards, as if you were walking away

from Skiddaw. Soon a wall crosses the path ; pass through the gate and turn to the left. The refreshment hut will be seen up the hill-side ; and when near it, the path crosses from the right-hand side of the wall to the left. This is the steepest part of the ascent. After leaving the hut, continue climbing towards the left, and soon **Skiddaw "Low Man,"** with its two peaks, will be distinguished. At its base, the path to the summit of Skiddaw leads through a gate on the right.

During the ascent, charming views are obtained of Derwentwater, and the Vale of Keswick ; and the summits of all the principal mountains in the district can easily be distinguished. From "**Skiddaw Highest Man,**" Derwentwater is not visible, and only a small portion of Bassenthwaite is in sight ; but the view includes the greater part of Cumberland, and extends to Lancaster, the Isle of Man, and Scotland.

The descent may be varied by way of Millbeck or Applethwaite, as indicated by the dotted lines on the Map.

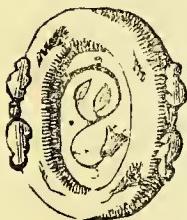
" What was the great Parnassus' self to thee,
Mount Skiddaw ? In his natural sovereignty,
Our British hill is nobler far ; he shrouds
His double front among Atlantic clouds,
And pours forth streams more sweet than Castaly."

Thus sang Wordsworth, who was never weary in proclaiming the praises of every feature in this lovely district.



CHAPTER VIII.

BORROWDALE, BUTTERMERE, AND
CRUMMOCK WATER.



For all the "**Rounds**" in the Lake District, there is not one more delightful than that from Keswick to Buttermere, and back by the Vale of Newlands. Should the excursion be made after a day or two of incessant rain, so much the better for the appearance which the Waterfalls will present. Conveyances start from the principal hotels for this excursion daily.

The Borrowdale Road leaves the town in a southerly direction, and very soon Castle Hill is passed on the left. Beyond this on the same side is **Wallow Crag**, and nearly a mile farther south is **Falcon Crag**. A hollow in the summit of Wallow Crag is known by the name of the **Lady's Rake**; and a tradition connected with it is that the Countess of Derwentwater escaped through this hollow, carrying the family jewels with her in the hope of obtaining her husband's release. *Rake* is

the local name for a small *pass*. Two miles from Keswick,



FALLS OF LODORE.

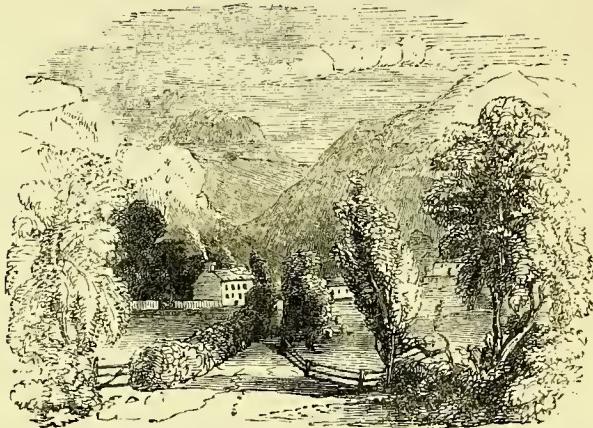
the falls of the **Barrow** are reached. These are within

private grounds behind Barrow House, but permission to visit them may be obtained at the Lodge. It is a double Fall, with a total height of 120 feet, and is worth seeing. Continuing our route for another mile, we reach the **Falls of Lodore**. There is an Inn here, and the falls are close behind it. They consist of a series of small cataracts broken up by numerous boulders. In dry weather there is not much water; "but when in flood it becomes tumultuous, furious, and grand, emitting a muffled thunderous sound audible at a distance of several miles." Facing the spectator, Shepherd's Crag is on the right of the Fall, and Gowder Crag on the left. The tourist should ascend the former of these for the sake of the view, and by proceeding a few yards up the stream he will reach what is called **High Lodore Fall**, which is quite distinct from the other, and is much admired.

Half a mile beyond Lodore stands the Borrowdale Hotel, at the entrance to the Dale. Busses run several times a day between this hotel and Keswick station. Close at hand are the Troutdale Fish-breeding Ponds. Another half-mile brings us to the hamlet of **Grange**, with its Church; and between this and Rosthwaite lies the finest scenery in **Borrowdale**. Shortly after leaving Grange, we reach the **Bowder Stone**. This huge block is 62 feet long, 36 feet high, and 84 in circumference. Its weight has been calculated to be nearly 2,000 tons. The crag from which it has fallen is called the Bowder Crag, and opposite to it, across the river, is **Castle Crag**, from whose summit a glorious view of the whole Vale presents itself. The crag gets its name from having been successively the site of a Roman Camp, a Saxon Fort, and a Monastic Castle, but no traces of these now remain.

As we approach **Rosthwaite** (six miles from Keswick),

Scawfell Pike is in front on the left of the valley, and **Great Gable** on the right. Both have Cairns on their summits. Rosthwaite is situated amid scenery of unequalled loveliness and grandeur. There is a good Hotel,



ROSTHWAITE.

and comfortable lodgings may also be obtained. Close at hand is Borrowdale Church. There is no more delightful centre for mountain rambles in the whole district than this. It is eight-and-a-half miles from the summit of Scawfell by the Sty Head Pass, a well-marked bridle path.

A little beyond Rosthwaite, the extent of our "Round" is reached, and the road turns westward, passing Seatoller, a private residence, near which the famous **Black Lead Mountain** rises to a height of 2,000 feet; it contains the **Plumbago** (locally called **wad**) **Mine**, from which it gets its name—but the mine became so unproductive that it has not been worked for many years. Below it is the famous group of four **Yew Trees**. Wordsworth after referring to the famous Lorton Yew, adds—

“Worthier still of note,
Are those fraternal four of Borrowdale,
Joined in one solemn and spacious grove,
Huge trunks!” * * * *

Continuing our journey, we now ascend **Buttermere Hause**, the summit of which is 1,200 feet above the level of the sea ; and, having attained it, we descend rapidly towards Buttermere. On the left towers **Henister Crag**, close to the road, forming a natural wall 1,500 feet in height. At a considerable elevation roofing slates are excavated and brought down by men in hurdles. A load is kept in readiness to exhibit this part of the work to any passing tourists who may desire it. Of course, a gratuity is expected. The exhibition is by no means free from danger. One cannot help thinking what the consequences might be if the man tripped and got the load of slates with their momentum on the top of him. Opposite to Honister Crag, on the right, is **Yew Crag** ; and as we approach Buttermere village we have the hill **Robinson** on the right ; while on the left, across the Lake, are **High Crag**, **High Stile**, and **Red Pike** (*see map*).

The village of **Buttermere** is situated between the Lake of that name and Crummock Water, and is about two miles from **Scale Force**, the loftiest fall in the whole district. There are two good hotels in the village, at either of which luncheon or dinner, as the tourist may prefer, can be obtained. The path to the fall leads over some very marshy ground, and so the usual way of approaching it is by boat across **Crummock Water** to the nearest point, which is about three-quarters of a mile from it. There is not much water, but the fall is 156 feet in height ; and the trees and shrubs which are rooted in the interstices of the rocks on either side are drenched in a perpetual spray. The chasm is from twelve to twenty feet wide between lofty walls of sienite.

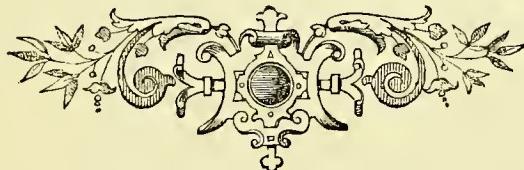
The Lake of Buttermere is one and a quarter miles in length and half-a-mile in breadth. Crummock Water is

three miles long and three-quarters of a mile broad. **Lowes Water** is a mile and a-half to the north-west of Crummock Water, and is a mile in length, but scarcely half-a-mile in breadth. Four miles south from Lowes Water is **Ennerdale Lake**, which is two and a-half miles in length and half-a-mile in breadth. The scenery around it is wild and romantic, but it is so out of the way that it is seldom visited. A mountain path to it leaves Scale Force and leads right over the Fells, passing **Floutern Tarn** on the left. The distance from the Force to the **Angler's Inn**, on the shore of Ennerdale Water, is five miles. We make this slight digression simply to mention this Lake, as it ranks among the larger ones in size. It is beyond the scope of our Guide to include the district in which it is situated.

The best view of the scenery around Buttermere and Crummock Lakes is to be obtained from a boat; and should the tourist have no better opportunity than when crossing to the Force, he should make the most of it. The hills around the head of Buttermere we have already named. On the west side of Crummock, **Mellbreak** rises abruptly from the water. To the north is **Low Fell**, and on the east are **Whiteside**, **Grasmoor**, **Ladhouse**, and the bold promontory of **Rannerdale Knot** projecting from the Hause. On a small stream which descends from **Bleaberry Tarn**, between High Stile and Red Pike, is **Sour Milk Force**.

There is a good road along the east side of Crummock Water, and about a mile below its foot is **Scale Hill Hotel**, four miles from Buttermere. The road may be continued north through the **Vale of Lorton**, then east along the base of the **Whinlatter Fells**, and through **Braithwaite Village** to Keswick.

But we purpose returning by the **Vale of Newlands**. From Buttermere to Keswick, by this, the shortest route, the distance is nine miles. We leave the village, having the Church on our left, and we continue in a north-easterly direction up the steep ascent of Buttermere Hause ; not the same *Hause* as we arrived by, but another. On our left is **Whiteless Pike**, and between it and the Hause far down below, a Mountain Beck wends its way to Crummock Water. All the way up the Hause we have excellent general views of the valley below. The Summit of the Pass is 1,100 feet high. To the right of it is the hill Robinson mentioned before, and here a stream may be perceived dashing down its side. In front the prospect is barren enough, and it continues so for a mile or more ; but after that the route is exceedingly interesting, and lies through **Portinscale** to Keswick.



CHAPTER IX.

U L L E S W A T E R .



HIS Lake ranks next to Windermere in size, and is generally allowed to be the grandest of them all. The scenery by which it is surrounded reaches a sublimity unequalled by any of the others. The poet Cumberland comparing the different Lakes, thus apostrophizes them :—

“Thee, savage Thirlmere, now I hail;
Delicious Grasmere’s calm retreat,
And stately Windermere I greet,

And Keswick’s sweet fantastic vale ;
But let her Naiads yield to thee,
And lowly bend the subject knee—
Imperial Lake of Patterdale !
For neither Scottish Lomond’s pride,
Nor smooth Killarney’s silver tide,
Nor aught that learned Poussin drew,
Or savage Rosa flung upon my view,
Shall shake thy sovereign undisputed right ;
Great scene of wonder and supreme delight.”

Ulleswater is nine miles in length and one in breadth, and

its extreme depth is 210 feet. It is zigzag in form, and is thus divided into three distinct parts, called *reaches*. It contains excellent trout and a few char. There are also shoals of *skellies*, a sort of fresh-water herring.

On our way from the South we have already indicated various ways of approaching this Lake, and two other routes still remain. **Coaches** for Patterdale meet certain trains at **Troutbeck** Railway Station, and allow their passengers to visit Lyulph's Tower and Airey Force *en route*. From Troutbeck to Airey Force the distance is five miles ; thence to Ulleswater Hotel two and a-half, and to Patterdale village one mile farther. This Troutbeck, which is between Keswick and Penrith, must not be confounded with the other, twenty miles to the south, near Windermere.

A coach also leaves **Penrith** Station four times daily for **Pooley Bridge** (six miles) ; and immediately after its arrival, the steamer starts up the Lake. This is by far the best way of viewing the Lake itself and its encircling mountains, but to many the other may be more convenient. On leaving Pooley Bridge we proceed up the lowest *reach*, which is three miles in length, and around which the scenery attains none of that grandeur for which the other two *reaches* are distinguished. On the left is **Swarth Fell**, and right in front, at the bend of the Lake, is **Hallin Fell**, with the hamlet of **How Town** at its foot. The carriage road up the Westmoreland side of the Lake terminates here, and this is the only place at which the steamer touches between Pooley Bridge and Patterdale. We next round the promontory called **Skelly Neb**, on which is Mr. Marshall's residence of Hallsteads, and we enter the second reach, which is four miles in length. Hallin Fell is now on the left ; and a little further up, the

woods of **Gowbarrow Park** adorn the right : while right ahead, Helvellyn rears his crested front. The highest *reach* is two miles long, and contains several small rocky islands. On the right is the precipitous **Crag of Stybarrow**, and on the left **Birk Fell** and **Place Fell**. In front, behind Patterdale village, is **St. Sunday Crag** ; while towering in the distance are **Fairfield** and **Helvellyn**. The Steam-boat Pier is two and a-half miles beyond Airey Force, and tourists who wish to visit it must walk, or drive, or row back.



LYULPH'S TOWER.

X **Lyulph's Tower** is situated in **Gowbarrow Park**, and commands a very fine view of the Lake. It was erected by one of the Dukes of Norfolk as a shooting-box, and now belongs to the Howards of Greystock Castle, to whom the late Duke bequeathed the Park. Close beside it, a powerful brook dashes over rocks, shaded by a happy mixture of natural wood, beds of luxuriant ferns, aged hawthorns, hollies, and honeysuckles ; while deer are seen glancing and bounding through the thickets and over the lawns. A little distance up this stream is **Airey Force**,

to which a guide may be obtained from the Tower. It is



AIREY FORCE.

here that the scene of Wordsworth's poem, "*The Somnambulist*" is laid :—

" List ye who pass by Lyulph's tower
At eve; how softly then
Doth Aira Force, that torrent hoarse,
Speak from the woody glen !
Fit music for a solemn vale !
And holier seems the ground
To him who catches on the gale
The spirit of a mournful tale
Embodyed in the sound."

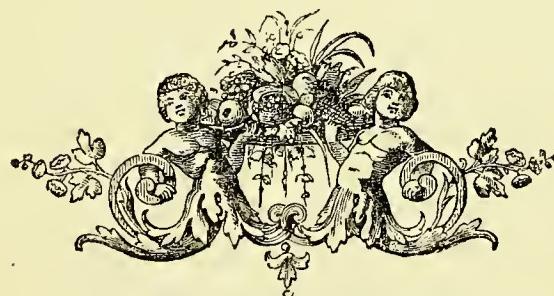
The legend connected with it is briefly this. The chosen Knight of a lady who lived here was so long absent in distant lands that she began to despair of his return, and her mind became affected. In her sleep she used to walk to a bower beside the stream, where she had last parted from her lover. One evening he unexpectedly returned, and on searching for her, found her here. At his approach she awoke, and was so startled at seeing him that she fell shrieking into the water. He immediately plunged in, and rescued her, but she did not survive the shock.

Airey Force is 80 feet in height, and is, perhaps, the most admired of those generally visited. A foot-bridge crosses the chasm at the top of the Fall, and another spans the stream immediately below; thus affording excellent views both up and down.

The tourist who has the time should not fail to visit **Blowick**, on the east side of the Lake, opposite to the Ulleswater Hotel. The views from Place Fell behind it are exquisite. The village of **Patterdale** is a mile distant. The name would seem to be a corruption of Patrick's Dale, in spite of the analogy to the contrary suggested by the neighbouring **Matterdale**. The church is dedicated to St. Patrick, and near it is a well called St. Patrick's Well. In the churchyard there is a famous old **Yew Tree**.

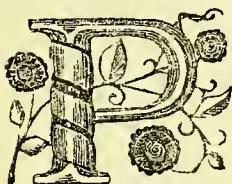
Patterdale Hall anciently belonged to the Mounseys, who were styled "*Kings of Patterdale*," from the fact of one of their ancestors having successfully headed the Dalesmen against a band of Scotch marauders.

Coaches leave Patterdale every afternoon for **Windermere**, **Ambleside**, and **Troutbeck Station**. No coach meets the last steamer down the Lake, but there are good hotels at Pooley Bridge. The tourist may conveniently ascend **Helvellyn** (*see page 61*) from Patterdale. The distance to the summit by way of Swirrel Edge is four miles, and ponies may be taken as far as the Red Tarn.



CHAPTER X.

PENRITH AND NEIGHBOURHOOD.



PENRITH is an interesting old town, and its neighbourhood abounds in antiquarian remains; yet the majority of tourists, in hurrying to or from the Lakes, are only too apt to pay little attention to either, and on that account our notes upon them shall be brief. The town gets its name from the **red sandstone hill** on which it stands, and of which it is largely built.

Close beside the railway station, on the east side, are the ruins of **Penrith Castle**, a famous fortress in its day, but of which very little now remains. It was built by the Nevilles, and was inhabited for some time by Richard, Duke of Gloucester, afterwards Richard III. It was dismantled by the Parliamentary forces during the Civil War.

The parish **Church** dates from 1721, but its **Tower** is much older. In the churchyard is a curious monument called the **Giant's Grave**. It consists of two stone pillars, about ten feet high and fifteen feet asunder, and there are two large stones on each side of the grave. The popular

tradition is that **Owen Caesarius**, a Regulus of Cumberland in Saxon times, lies buried here. At a little distance there is another stone pillar, six feet high, called the **Giant's Thumb**. Sir Walter Scott could never pass through Penrith without visiting these monuments. To him they were objects of the greatest interest.

On the north-east of the town is the **Beacon Hill**, which rises to an altitude of fully 1,000 feet, and was used in olden times as a station for beacon fires, as its name implies. From its summit a splendid view of the surrounding district, including the lower reach of Ulleswater, is obtained.

Four miles east from Penrith is **Eden Hall**, the residence of the Musgraves, a famous Border family. It is delightfully situated in a spacious well-wooded park which slopes down to the Eden. In the mansion is a curious old drinking glass, known as the **Luck of Eden Hall**. The legend connected with it is that the butler one day, on visiting St. Cuthbert's Well in the grounds, found the Fairies dancing there. They made off as he approached, and in their haste left this drinking glass behind them. One of them returned for it, but found it in the hands of the butler, who refused to give it up. As she flew away, she sang—

*"If e'er that glass should break or fall,
Farewell the luck of Eden Hall."*

Under such circumstances the glass is, of course, preserved with the most jealous care.

Nearly three miles to the north of Eden Hall is the famous Druidical Circle called **Long Meg and her Daughters**. It is two miles from Langwathby, and one from Little Salkeld Station, on the Midland Railway. A coach runs from Penrith to Langwathby. Long Meg is an

upright block of stone 18 feet high and 15 in circumference, and the Daughters are seventy large stones, many of them ten feet high, and forming a circle 350 feet in diameter. Long Meg is not within the circle, but about seventeen paces from it.

About a mile-and-a-half south-east from Penrith, near the confluence of the Eamont and the Lowther, stand the majestic ruins of **Brougham Castle**; it belonged originally to the Veteriponts. From the time of Henry III. until that of James I., it was one of the principal residences of the Cliffords, and here the King was entertained on his return from Scotland in 1617. It now belongs to the Tuftons. The Tourist is allowed to wander at pleasure among the roofless ruins.

A little beyond the Castle, on the Appleby road, stands the **Countess' Pillar**, the inscription on which is as follows:—“*This pillar was erected A.D. 1656 by the Right Honourable Anne Countess dowager of Pembroke, and sole heir of the Right Honourable George Earl of Cumberland, for a memorial of her last parting in this place with her good and pious mother the Right Honourable Margaret Countess Dowager of Cumberland, on the 2nd af April 1616. In memory whereof she hath also left an annuity of £4, to be distributed to the poor within the parish of Brougham every 2nd day of April for ever, upon the stone hereby. Laus Deo.*”

A mile to the west of the Castle stands **Brougham Hall**, the seat of Lord Brougham and Vaux. From its commanding situation, it has been styled the “Windsor of the North.” It is a lofty structure, with an embrasured parapet. The great hall is nearly 50 feet in length, and 20 in breadth. It is also 20 feet in height. The roof is of oak, and the six Gothic windows are filled with old German stained glass.

This room contains several suits and demi-suits of armour, and various other objects of interest. At present the Hall is not open to visitors. Near it is the **Chapel**. It was rebuilt by the Countess of Pembroke in 1658-9, and was much improved and beautified by the late Lord Brougham. It is rich in **monuments** and **furniture**.

The late Lord Brougham died at **Cannes**, in the south of France, and is buried there. His grave is marked by a granite cross between 20 and 30 feet in height, without ornament of any kind, and with the following plain inscription :—

“ HENRICVS BROVGHAM.
NATVS MDCCCLXXVIII.
DECESSIT MDCCCLXVIII.”

About a quarter-of-a-mile north-west from Brougham Hall is **Arthur's Round Table**. This is a circular plot of ground, 87 ft. in diameter, surrounded by a broad ditch and a high mound. Two entrances are cut through the mound, facing each other. Various are the conjectures as to its use. Sir Walter Scott refers to it as

“ Red Penrith's Table round
For feats of chivalry renowned,”

although it seems too small for tournaments.

A few hundred yards farther west is another circular enclosure, called **Maybrough**. It is about 100 yards in diameter, and is encircled by rounded stones, piled 12 ft. high. In the centre of the enclosure is a single stone, 11 ft. in height and 22 ft. in circumference, the last of several that once stood there. Sir Walter, in continuation of the above passage, styles them

“ Maybrough's mound and stones of power,
By Druids raised in magic hour.”

About half-a-mile distant from Maybrough is **Yanwath Hall**, once the residence of the Threlkelds, and now a farmhouse. It is little more than a mile south from Penrith; and so the whole **Round** from Penrith to Brougham Castle, etc., and back by Yanwath is only four and a-half miles.

Daere Castle is about five miles south-west from Penrith, and "*Looks great in ruin, noble in decay.*" The only occupant is a guide to the towers and dungeons. It can be conveniently visited either going to or returning from Pooley Bridge.

In addition to Brougham and Eden Halls, already mentioned, the principal seats of the nobility and gentry in the neighbourhood of Penrith are **Lowther Castle**, the seat of Lord Lonsdale, which will be fully described in the next chapter; **Greystoke Castle**, the seat of H. C. Howard, Esq.; **Dalemain** (J. W. Hasell, Esq.,); **Carleton Hall** (— Cowper, Esq.,); and **Hutton Hall** (Sir H. R. Vane, Bart.) Most of the valuable paintings in Greystoke Castle were destroyed by fire in 1868. The park is 6,000 acres in extent.

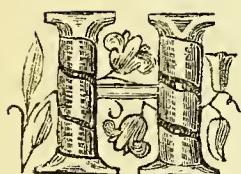


CHAPTER XI.

S H A P S P A.

"Secluded spot amid the heathery wild."

INTRODUCTION.



ITHERTO the authors of Guides to the Lakes have given **Shap** and its **Spa** but a very brief passing notice. To supply this defect, the Spa has had a guide of its own for the past forty years; but we fear it has not fulfilled its mission. For our own part, we never heard of the place until a very few years ago; and when we have mentioned it to others since, we have invariably been met with the question—"Where is *Shap*?" To make it better known, and by that means give pleasure, we hope, to many, we here combine a *detailed* guide to Shap with a general one to the Lakes.

Shap Spa is in **Westmoreland**, and is situated four miles to the south of **Shap Station**, on the London and North Western Railway. It is also six miles by road north from **Tebay Junction**. Conveyances can be sent

from the Spa Hotel to meet trains at either station when desired, and should the visitor be unable to fix his train beforehand, he will generally manage to obtain a conveyance at the Tebay or Shap Hotels. At present the afternoon trains from both north and south arrive at Shap Station between three and four o'clock, and a 'Bus from the Spa Hotel meets these trains daily, Sundays excepted.

To one who has never been in this district before, first impressions, after starting from Shap Station, may not prove favourable. The appearance of the country is rather bare, and it becomes still more so before the hotel is reached. About two miles from the station, as the 'bus toils slowly up the hill side, the traveller will observe the **Granite Polishing Works** in the valley below. From this point the journey is continued over the unenclosed moorland. The road is good, being part of the great northern highway between England and Scotland, by way of **Kendal** and **Penrith**. About a mile from the Spa, the road to it leaves the highway, turning sharply off to the left. Soon after, woods appear in the foreground; and all at once, and when quite close upon it, Shap Spa Hotel bursts into view, snugly nestling amid its own woods and flower gardens, and surrounded by an amphitheatre of hills—a veritable oasis amid the surrounding waste of moorland.

THE HOTEL.



ORDSWORTH says—"After all, it is upon the *mind* which the traveller brings along with him that his acquisitions, whether of pleasure or profit, must principally depend;" and this remark applies in a special manner to those who visit

this Spa. They must bring the adaptable mind along with them, or they will not enjoy it. It shall be our endeavour so to describe the place and its surroundings as to enable anyone to determine for himself beforehand, whether or not he would be likely to enjoy the complete seclusion of this delightful retreat; and whether or not he might expect to be benefited by a course of its mineral waters, combined with the pure bracing air of the Fells.

The Hotel is a large quadrangular building, consisting chiefly of two storeys, the greater portion of which dates from fifty years ago; but additions have been made to it within the past few years. It is a plain comfortable-looking building, and its internal arrangements are of the same character. The bed-rooms and sitting-rooms are most comfortably furnished, but there is very little display. It would, no doubt, be an improvement if the east side of the quadrangle were rebuilt in a style more suited to modern requirements; and should the publication of this Guide create a demand for increased and improved accommodation, there need be no doubt whatever that the noble owner, the Earl of Lonsdale, will provide it. Hitherto the Hotel has been filled from year to year by almost the same visitors. We have met those there who have been annual visitors for forty years; and the idea that some of the accommodation might with advantage be modernised, doubtless never enters their heads.

Nearly the whole of the visitors live *en pension*; and in the height of the season about seventy meet at table. There are private sitting-rooms for those who desire them, and those occupying them may have their meals served there too, on special terms; but, as a rule, the occupants of private rooms take their meals at the general table. The catering is excellent, and the general management of

this Hotel at present leaves nothing to be desired. For the benefit of those who object to a Hotel as a summer residence, we may add that many of the annual visitors are total abstainers.

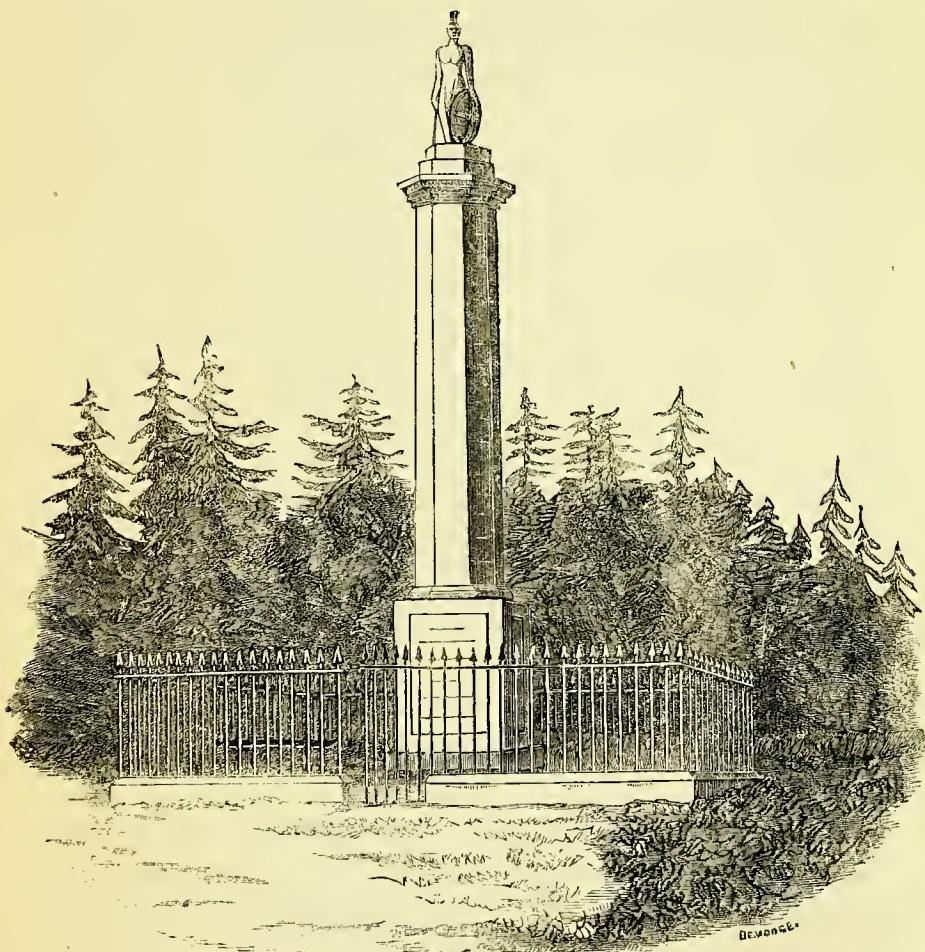
Amusements. There is a good Bowling-green and Lawn Tennis ground, and also a Croquet Lawn. In the Hotel there is an excellent Billiard room; and the usual in-door games—Chess, Draughts, etc.,—can also be had. The company generally resolve themselves into a Mutual Amusement Association. There are two pianos for the use of the visitors; and songs, readings, and an occasional dance enliven the evenings. Those who enjoy a quiet *Rubber* will generally be able to form a good *set* here.

Fishing. Two mountain Becks unite at the Hotel, and there are trout in both, but they are generally small and not very numerous. Nearly a mile below there is a Waterfall, which it is simply impossible for trout to ascend, and good fishing may be said to begin below that. We have met anglers at the Spa who have brought in five or six dozen trout day after day as the result of their fishing from 10 a.m. till 4 or 5 p.m. Their weight averages about five to a pound, but a much higher average may be obtained by proceeding a few miles down the river.

The Hotel stands quite by itself; there is no other house within view, and the nearest village is fully three miles off. No sound disturbs the stillness, except the warbling of the birds, the gurgling of the mountain streams, or the distant rattle of a passing train. There are delightful walks throughout the grounds surrounding the Hotel, and in these seats are placed at frequent intervals. The idea that the majority of Shap visitors seem to bring with them is, that they have come to “*rest and be thankful.*” The great attraction is the quietness and real

repose of the place. Far from the “*madding crowd*” and from the City’s smoke and din; “*the world forgetting, by the world forgot.*”

The roads around for two miles or more in any direction are unenclosed, and so the pedestrian may step from the

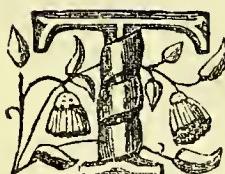


THE MONUMENT.

road on to the turf or the heather, as the case may be, whenever it suits his fancy. Notices to ramblers, intimating that “Trespassers will be prosecuted,” are as yet quite unknown in this happy region, and long may they remain so.

On a hill close beside the Hotel, to the north, is a Pillar erected to commemorate the accession of Queen Victoria. It was designed by the late Mr. Mawson, of Lowther, architect, and finished on the 30th June, 1842. The column is octagonal, having an ornamental capital, and standing upon a square base. It is surmounted by a statue of Britannia, six feet two inches high; and the whole structure is 26 feet eight inches in height. On each side of the base are sunk panels, three feet wide by four feet high. The one on the south side bears the following inscription :—“To commemorate the Accession of QUEEN VICTORIA to the throne of these realms, June 20th 1837.” On the north side is a wreath of palm and olive,—the emblems of peace and plenty, surmounted by the Lowther arms. On the west side is a *bas relief*, representing the British Lion, with its paw resting on the figure of a globe; while on the east is a graceful figure of the goddess Hygeia pouring medicinal waters from a goblet into a shell held by an aged invalid. The *bas reliefs* and statue were the work and gratuitous contribution of Mr. Thomas Bland, of Reagill, a self-taught artist.

THE SPA



THE mineral water springs from a bank near the junction of the Old Red Sandstone and the alternate slate rocks, which, within a few feet of the Spa, put on the form of a felspar porphyry and conglomerate. There does not appear any direct evidence to show from which of these formations the water is derived. It may be secreted in pyritous beds

subordinate to the old slate formation, but it is more probable that the source is contained in some beds of shale subordinate to the Old Red Sandstone. This is more or less, however, matter of speculation."

The water belongs to the class of mild Salines, and in this case it is combined with sulphuretted hydrogen. It is not pleasant to the taste, and its odour reminds one of the smell of a gun barrel immediately after it has been discharged. It is said to be almost identical in its composition with that of Lord Aylesford's famous Leamington Spa. No analysis of the Shap water has been taken for half a century, and to reproduce the one then published would serve no purpose, as it is quite behind the present advanced state of chemical science. But after all, such analyses are only of use to the physician to enable him to prescribe the water of any particular Spa to a patient. Much more important to the invalid than a knowledge of the constituents of any mineral water is the answer to the question, "**What will it cure?**" and that answer we shall endeavour to supply to the best of our ability.

Medical Opinion.—In connection with the analysis of the Shap water already referred to, Dr. Alderson, of West House, Yorkshire, supplied the following medical opinion :—"It is now more than nine years since my attention, as a professional man, was first attracted to this water, and within that period I have witnessed its efficacy in a great number of instances upon a variety of chronic diseases ; and in my own personal experience I have found it the most genial and sanative saline spring that I have ever visited or made trial of. It is in that peculiar class of diseases which intemperance and luxury engender,—**Dyspepsia**, and disorders of the **Liver's** functions, loss of power and tone in the organs subservient to digestion,

and an unstrung and shattered state of the nervous system, where the mild and sanative saline spring is most singularly beneficial in restoring the injured constitution, and bringing back to harmony and health the depraved and disordered functions. In my experience I have met with no medicated spring more generally efficacious than the **Shap Spa** in rousing the energies of the debilitated stomach, and inspiring the whole frame with a new animation.

"It is not in all cases desirable to take the water in such bulk as to render it actively purgative. Its effects as a mild diaphoretic, alterative, and promoter of the kidneys' secretion, is the most desirable action. In many instances, that of parching hectic, frequently attendant on chronic affection of the *viscera*, where the surface is morbidly arid, followed by clammy and exhausting night sweats, I have observed this water singularly beneficial in soothing the system, generally augmenting the natural secretions, especially of bile and urine. In **cutaneous** affections, more especially of the scaly order, this water has been almost miraculously efficacious, and has been found powerfully effective as a solvent of indolent glandular swellings; and in many cases of acuto-chronic **rheumatism** or rheumatalgia, its effects have been speedy and curative. In nephritic affections, particularly in a peculiar class of **urinary calculi**, this water promises to prove singularly beneficial. It will be found to possess in such cases a highly tonic influence upon the digestive organs, relieving or removing the acidulous state of the stomach—the almost constant concomitant of gravelly or calculous disorders. In all **dropsical** diseases, whether affecting the larger cavities or the cellular membrane, mostly the result of visceral, especially hepatic obstruction and torpid

kidney, nothing surely can afford a more speedy prospect of relief. In short, in all diseases where there is no active inflammatory action; in all chronic ailments, whether of the viscera or internal structures, or of the skin or joints, it must be proper, safe, and beneficial.

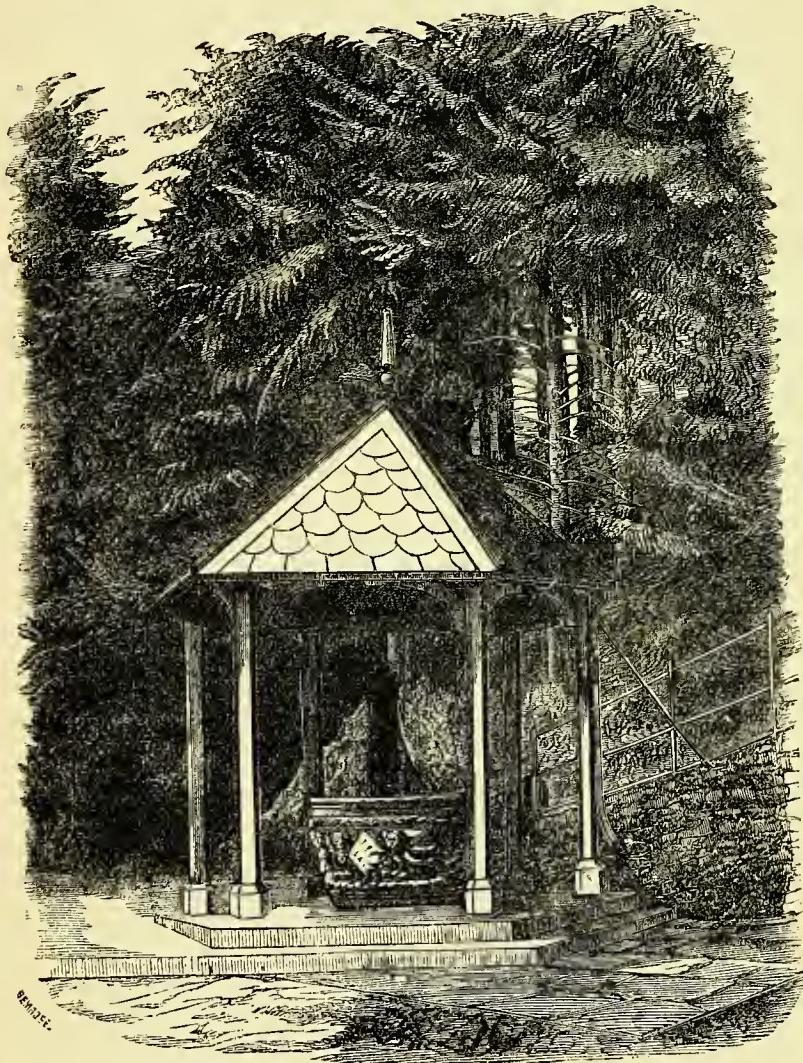
"It is customary to drink the water at this Spa in considerable quantities early in the morning, until it acts as a drastic purgative. Now, in all cases in which the digestive organs are debilitated, this plan is decidedly wrong, and must often prove hurtful rather than beneficial. In such cases the water should never be taken in greater quantity than is sufficient to move the bowels gently. It should be taken at intervals during the day, so as to keep up a gentle stimulus upon the organs of secretion. I have witnessed many instances where much injury has been inflicted by a too copious use of this and other purgative mineral waters. It is, I am aware, a very general and popular prejudice that the good effects depend solely upon the violent action of the water. Thus many feeble and delicate patients, whose digestive powers are weak and sensitive or irritable in a morbid degree, have returned from the Well more debilitated than invigorated, with stomach more enfeebled, bowels more deranged, and general health sensibly deteriorated. The idea of purging away morbid or offensive matter, and as it is generally expressed, '*purifying the blood*,' by violent purgation, prevails to a very great extent with a majority of those persons who resort to mineral waters, but *nothing can be more erroneous or mischievous*. In 90 per cent. of cases, I am persuaded that drastic purgatives do injury. They leave the stomach more enfeebled, and increase the torpor and derangement of the secretions."

In addition to these medical observations, we may remind the reader of what we previously stated, that every year there are visitors at the Spa so satisfied of the benefit they derive from it, that they have gone there regularly for the past thirty or forty years. We have met gouty patients there who were in the habit of going to **Buxton** by way of variety, and who told us that they were unable to determine whether the Buxton thermal springs or the Shap hot baths did them most good, they were so equally benefited by both.

The late **George Moore**, the London merchant, was a frequent visitor at Shap Spa; and in his biography, by Dr. Smiles, this fact is thus referred to:—"George Moore was induced to pay his visits to Cumberland when harassed by his violent headaches. Indoor life did not agree with him; he must have plenty of exercise, and breathe the fresh air of the mountains. A favourite place of his was Shap Wells, in Westmoreland. The wells, which have strong medicinal properties, are in the very middle of Shap Fells. The hotel stands alone near the Spa, miles distant from the nearest villages. The moorland country is here seen in perfection. Nothing but heather and rocks, and mountain streams forcing their way in many interrupted channels amongst them. There is scarcely a tree to be seen, except those near the hotel. The change of seasons in the landscape is observed only by the varying beauty of the mosses in spring, and the purple carpet of heather in autumn. Some consider the place a wilderness of heath and rocks, but *to Moore it was a Paradise*. He delighted in the strong wind blowing over the mountains, and his visits there always did him a world of good."

The **Baths** form a detached block of buildings a few

yards from the hotel. The interior of the bath-rooms presents a rather dingy appearance, chiefly owing to the injurious effects of the steam upon the paint and plaster,



THE PUMP.

but the baths themselves are as nice as anyone could desire. There are hot, cold, and shower baths; and the temperature at which the hot baths are administered is

generally from 95 to 105 degrees. There is no medical officer resident at the Spa, so that invalids who are at all nervous about baths had better consult their own physician before leaving home. There is, however, really no danger whatever. Dr. Alderson, whom we have already quoted at considerable length, says:—"In skin diseases this water, applied in the form of a tepid or warm bath, has been found remarkably speedy in effecting a cure. The bath is also highly useful in rheumatic affections of the joints and muscles, and may, according to circumstances, be used *twice* or *thrice* a week."

The Pump. The mineral spring is quite near the surface ; but to preserve it from all impurities, it has been covered in and a pump placed over it, as is usual in such cases. A pretty walk of about fifty yards leads up through a pine wood from the Baths to the Pump. On the left of this path a little Beck brawls along, as if grumbling at the huge boulders of granite which fill its channel and obstruct its course. The Pump is fixed in a marble socket, whose top forms a basin around it. This was brought from Italy by a member of the Lowther family, and seems either to have been the *capital* of some old marble pillar, or one of the marble well-tops which are common there. The Pump is surmounted by a neat hexagonal canopy, supported on pillars ; and here, amid the most picturesque surroundings, the visitor to this Fountain of Hygeia is allowed to help himself to the health-restoring waters.



Analysis of Shap Spa.

The following Analysis was supplied to the Author of this Guide shortly after its publication.

CHEMICAL LABORATORY,

WHITEHAVEN, 30th April, 1881.

One Imperial PINT of the Shap Spa Water Contains :—

Chloride of Calcium	27·22	grains.
Chloride of Sodium	24·23	„
Chloride of Magnesium	—·36	„
Sulphate of Soda	1·72	„
Sulphate of Lime	—·48	„
Silica	—·12	„
Oxide of Iron and Alumina	—·08	„

The water also contains an appreciable quantity of Sulphuretted Hydrogen in solution. It is a valuable natural water, and will be found of service as a diuretic, and in many skin affections.

JAMES W. MONTGOMERY, F.C.S.,

Public Analyst for the County of Cumberland.

WALKS AND SHORT DRIVES.



NDER this head we give a Summary of the principal Walks and Drives in the vicinity of the Spa, and we follow this up with details regarding the places of greatest interest included in these Walks and Drives.

To the Granite Quarries (1½ miles.)—Turn to the left immediately after crossing the bridge in front of the Hotel ; follow the footpath up the Beck-side, and along the face of the hill. Where the footpath joins the high road, the Quarries will be perceived up the hill on the right. There is a path past both the north and south ends of the quarrymen's houses, the former being the more convenient. The granite hill is called **Wasdale Crag**, and its summit commands a good view. The return from the Quarries may be varied by taking the high road in the direction of Shap for a few hundred yards, until the old coach road branches off to the right, then follow it, until it is crossed by the high road to the Well.

2. To the Polishing Works (2 miles.)—Go up past the Baths and the Pump, and then continue straight up the wood. Cross the stile, and follow the foot path until the Works are reached. The return may be varied by following the old coach-road past the wood, and after crossing the bridge over the burn, turning to the left.

3. The same as last to begin with ; but on reaching the iron foot-bridge over the railway, cross it ; then hold up the dyke side a few yards until a stile is reached ; cross it, and after bending forward round the wall *in front*, strike to the left across the moor. After walking half-a-mile, the road from Shap to Orton will be reached, then turn to the right. Underneath the railway foot-bridge the cutting is 60 feet

in depth through the solid rock. While crossing the moor a clump of trees will be perceived quite near on the right. The walk may be shortened by taking the road through this clump, and then following the foot path down the dyke side, and past the farm-house in the hollow.

4. To the Beacon ($1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.)—This is the name applied to the highest summit of the hills immediately to the east of the Spa. On leaving the Hotel, follow the road to the right, passing under the railway, and then over the burn. When this road is terminated by the high-road from Shap to Orton, turn neither to right nor left, but go straight forward over the heather until the Summit is reached. This commands a very extensive view, both east and south. **Crossfell**, **Wild Boar Fell**, **Ingleborough**, and other hills on the borders of Yorkshire, are in sight. On the west, the tops of the Lake Mountains are seen huddled together in wild confusion. Among these, **Kidsty Pike** is most conspicuous, being nearest.

5. To the Black Dub ($2\frac{1}{4}$ miles.)—This is simply a continuation of the last. From the summit of the Beacon, proceed down the opposite side to the valley below; not in a straight line from the Hotel, however, but a little to the right (south.) The locality of the **Dub**, which is simply a spring of beautiful clear water, may be perceived at a little distance by the Obelisk, which has been erected beside it, and which bears the following inscription:—

"HERE AT BLACK DUB
 THE SOURCE OF THE LEYVENNET
 CHARLES II.
 REGALED HIS ARMY ON THEIR MARCH
 FROM SCOTLAND
 AUGUST 8TH A.D. 1651."

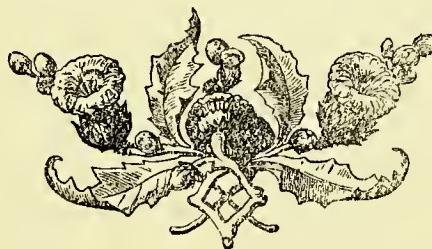
On reading the above, and then looking at the desolation around, one is apt to wonder whether or not Charles had lost his way among hills; but, although this spot is now silent and deserted, it was the great thoroughfare between North and South before the formation of the road over the Shap Fells. The Obelisk was erected on the 13th August, 1843. In this neighbourhood stag-horn moss is found in great abundance growing among the heather.

6. To Docker Force.—This is the name of a very pretty waterfall, about a mile below the Hotel. Go down the Beck side past the Bowling Green, and through the kitchen-garden beyond it. Follow

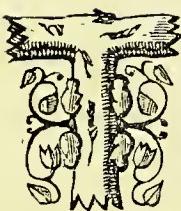
the footpath across the burn and over the stile, and then straight across the moor. The path continues through the court in front of a farmhouse, and then straight down to the Fall. The misfortune is that one cannot get near enough to the edge of the Fall to obtain a good view of it. A very good one can be had from the opposite side of the Beck, but there is no *right of way* to it. Visitors are not likely to be challenged, however ; and so, after crossing the moor, they may turn to the right down to the bridge, then cross the Beck, and proceed down the right bank.

7. A very pleasant little **round** of 2 miles may be had by proceeding as in the last till the moor is reached ; then, instead of going straight across, slanting forward towards the left. This path is better than the one straight across. After passing underneath the railway, the road leads up until it joins the one from the Spa to Orton.

Longer Walks or Drives may be taken to **Orton Village**, 3 miles ; **Shap Village**, $4\frac{1}{2}$; **Crosby Ravensworth**, through Shap, 8, or on foot by the Beacon, $4\frac{1}{2}$; **High Borrow Bridge**, 6 ; **Low Borrow Bridge**, $7\frac{1}{2}$.



SHAP GRANITE WORKS.



THESE Works are situated midway between Shap Station and the Spa, and they have now been established for upwards of ten years. But for the railway they never would have existed, and thus, in all probability, the valuable properties and decorative qualities of the Shap Granite would never have been known.

This granite is recognised by scientific men as a **potash** one, thus securing the most durable quality for constructive purposes generally, whether for the construction of works of a substantial nature, or for the more refined embellishments of architecture. There are two qualities—*light* and *dark*—which, when appropriately blended in a building, develop the most pleasing and subdued contrasts, unattainable through any other granite combination.

The traveller by rail, as he is whirled past the Granite Works, can form only the faintest idea of their extent and character. The visitor with leisure at command (and all the residents at the Spa come under that designation) will be well rewarded by examining these interesting Works, which the well-known courtesy of their proprietor, Mr. D. D. Fenning, will render an easy and agreeable task. Here he will become almost bewildered amid the huge blocks of

granite and the varied and ingenious machinery by which they are shaped and fashioned into "*things of beauty*." There are some singularly eccentric looking machines both for cutting and polishing purposes; and neither expense nor trouble appears to have been spared in securing the best appliances. Indeed, we believe it may be said that the Shap Granite Works are the most perfect and complete of their kind in this country; and the variety of work which one sees there in its different stages of progress,—from the block under the mason's chisel to the one receiving its last brilliant polish,—indicate the character and extent of a business supplying not only a considerable home market, but also America and many of our Colonies. Here may be seen in one department the elaborate architectural column, massive in its proportions, and in another the thoughtfully designed tomb or headstone.

Hard as all granite proverbially is, the Shap granite is particularly so, and hence its special durability. In appearance it is easily distinguished from other granites by the large crystals which it contains. Other granite proprietors were at first disposed to depreciate it on account of these crystals, and they dubbed it "plum pudding,"—a name of happy omen for public favour, though not intended by them as such. **Mull** granite, on the other hand, is of a rich warm red colour, and has obtained a high character among architects. Blocks are brought by sea and rail to Shap, from Mr. Fenning's quarries in that island, to be polished.

The **Quarries** from which the Shap granite blocks are obtained are about three miles distant from the Works, and at a considerably higher elevation. The two are connected by a railway, the ruling gradients of which are about 1 in 25. This railway is of the same gauge as

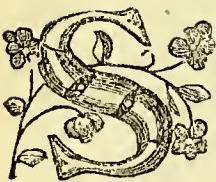
the London and North-Western line, and this admits of trucks being transferred from the one to the other, by means of the sidings at the Works. A look at the quarries and their capabilities will show that there is hardly any limit to the size of blocks that may be quarried ; the only difficulty (if even it may be considered one in these days) is the mechanism by which such ponderous masses may be controlled. The blocks actually required seldom exceed 20 tons in weight.

There is a large and unavoidable amount of *debris* at the quarries and works, and this the proprietor now pur-poses utilizing, by converting it into **concrete**, for paving and such like purposes, which will cost less than the polished granites, and be available for other ordinary work of various kinds.

Many of the public buildings in the various cities throughout the kingdom contain considerable quantities of Shap granite. Among these may be mentioned the Prince Consort Memorial, Hyde Park ; the Thames Embankment ; the Temple Bar Memorial, etc. In **Man-chester**, [at the New Town Hall, the Royal Exchange, Owens College, etc. In **Liverpool**, at St. George's Hall, etc., etc. In **Glasgow**, at the New University Buildings, etc. In **India**, the pedestal of the monument to Lord Lawrence.

The number of men employed averages 300 ; and the proprietor has not merely built comfortable cottages for many of them beside the Works, but has established a school for their children, and also a co-operative store for the supply of their household wants on the most economical terms.

SHAP AND ITS ABBEY.



HAP, anciently Heppe, is a village of very considerable antiquity. It consists chiefly of a single street, and its general appearance has much improved within the past few years. Old houses and shops have been rebuilt, and several new ones have been added. It has two good hotels—the **Greyhound** and the **King's Arms**—besides several Inns. Lodgings can also be obtained, and they are generally occupied in summer by visitors from the neighbouring towns.

The parish **Church** is dedicated to St. Michael the Archangel, and is an ancient structure, consisting of nave, chancel, south aisle, and tower. The arcade of three arches dividing the nave from the aisle, along with the remains of windows in the north wall of the nave, show that the church was built some time in the thirteenth century. There are no traces of earlier work. The aisle and chancel have been modernized, the old chancel arch entirely removed, Italian windows inserted, and the tower entirely rebuilt in the beginning of the present century. The tower contains a peal of five bells, which the present vicar, the Rev. S. Whiteside, M.A., was instrumental in procuring.

In the days of Stage Coaches, Shap was the principal

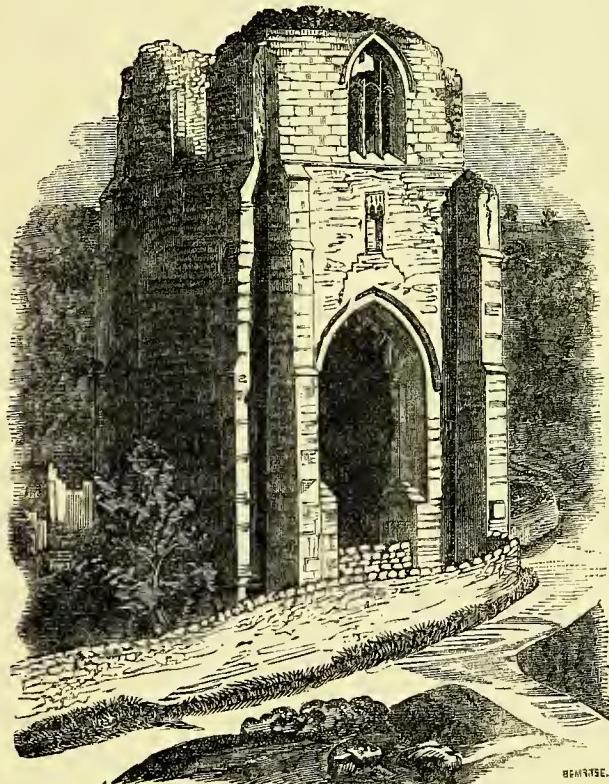
stage between Penrith and Kendal, and was known to a larger percentage of those who then travelled than it is to-day. It was on Shap Fell that the first sod of the Lancaster and Carlisle Railway was cut, on the 18th July, 1844. The highest elevation on this railway is at a point known as **Shap Summit**, close beside the Granite Works, and it is 1,000 feet above the level of the sea. Between this point and Tebay Station there is a fall of 440 feet, and visitors at the Spa will notice trains passing southwards by the mere force of gravitation and without the aid of steam. On the original plan of the Railway, a station was marked near the Spa, but the steepness of the gradient prevented the carrying out of the idea.

A little to the south of the Greyhound Hotel a few boulders mark the site of a very remarkable monument of the olden time. This was known by the name of **Karl Lofts**, and consisted of an avenue of large stones thirty or forty feet wide, and having a circle at the top of it. This avenue no longer exists, for the railway occupies its site; and of the stones which formed it, nearly all have been blasted and removed. An interesting picture of the avenue, representing it as it existed in 1774, and taken by Lady Lonsdale, is preserved in Lowther Castle.

There is an enormous boulder behind the King's Arms Hotel, which local antiquarians believe to be one of the stones mentioned in "Camden's Britannia," as forming a row about one mile in length. Another of these, 8 feet in height, and about 18 in circumference, known as the **Goggleby** or **Gogleby** stone, may be seen near the footpath from Shap to Keld.

About two miles north-east from Shap, and within 200 yards of Gunnerswell Farmhouse is a famous Druidical Circle, known as **Gunnerskeld**. There are altogether 48 stones,

chiefly the granite Boulders peculiar to the district, forming two circles within each other. The larger one is 114 feet in diameter, and the smaller one is 55. The stones which compose the inner circle are generally much smaller than those in the outer one: they are also more numerous.



TOWER OF SHAP ABBEY.

About a mile to the west of the village are the **Ruins of Shap Abbey**, situated in a deeply secluded part of the valley of the Lowther. The road to it branches off near the north end of the village; and the pedestrian cannot possibly lose his way, for in no other part of the country have we seen finger-posts so numerous and so

distinct. The road is the same as that leading to Bampton for nearly a mile, when the one to the Abbey turns off on the left, and ends in a gate leading into the field in which the ruins are situated. The Abbey was founded by Thomas Fitz-Gospatrix, about the end of the 12th century, and dedicated to St. Mary Magdalene. The original buildings have been good and substantial, and belong to the first half of the thirteenth century. The church has consisted of a nave, with north aisle; north and south transepts, with aisles on the east side; and chancel. The **Tower** at the west end, which is the only part still standing, has been built at a much later period —probably fifteenth century, and is said to have contained three bells. One of these is now in the church at Kirkby Thore, of which the last Abbot of Shap was rector at the time of, and subsequent to, the Dissolution. Of the destruction of the Abbey after the Dissolution, no details are known. The ruins have at various times since served as a stone quarry for the neighbourhood; and, though there is little left to charm the ordinary sight-seer, there is much to interest the antiquary. The late Earl of Lonsdale caused the ruins to be excavated, which enables one to see the original extent of the building, and the size of the different apartments. The bases of the pillars may also be seen, and even portions of the shafts of some of them remain in position. The **Chapter House** has been rectangular, and has had a groined roof supported by three pillars. The arch stones found in this part of the ruins are deeply moulded and filleted. At the west end, and extending half-way round the building, there is a bench table, and near the entrance a **stone coffin**. There is another stone coffin in the south transept, and fragments of a third in the chancel. In the north transept are two

incised stones covering graves ; one marked with a pastoral staff, the other with an heraldic device. In the chancel is another gravestone, which may mark the burial place of Lord Robert de Clifford, who was slain at Bannockburn. The drawn sword incised upon the stone betokens that he who lies beneath died in battle.

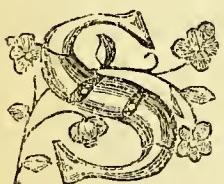
In the chancel there is a large square stone, chamfered and partly polished on the top. It is six feet six inches in length, three feet two inches in width, and eight inches thick. It is supposed that this stone may have been the high altar.

On the south side of the Abbey, and outside the boundary wall of the original building, there has been a large rectangular apartment, doubtless the **Hospitium**.

The **Abbot's Hall** occupied the site of the present Farm-house, and until about twenty years ago the original fire-place might have been seen at the south end of the hall.

These notes upon the Abbey are taken from a Lecture by the Rev. Canon Simpson, of Kirkby Stephen, formerly vicar of Shap.

CROSBY RAVENSWORTH.



HAP Spa is in the parish of Crosby Ravensworth, although it is eight miles distant from the Parish Church by the only available carriage road. This lies through Shap village, and near the north end of it turns to the east up the Fells. It forms a very pleasant forenoon's drive to go to Crosby Ravensworth through Shap and return by **Orton**. Should Shap Abbey be included, the **Round** will take fully four hours.

The pedestrian may reach Crosby Ravensworth by a

much nearer route—by proceeding over the north slope of the **Beacon**, and then towards the north down the valley behind it. There is no proper road: only a cart track among the heather. The distance is about four miles and a half. A better road may be had by way of **Odden-dale** (*see Map*), but it will be about a mile and a-half farther.

The carriage road leaves Shap village by a very steep ascent; but when the summit of the **Fell** is reached, the view is very extensive. To the east the fertile and richly wooded valley of the **Eden** lies stretched before the eye of the spectator for many miles, and contrasts strongly with the comparatively bare surroundings of his point of observation. **Appleby**, the capital of the county, is little more than six miles distant as the crow flies, and may easily be distinguished. It is, however, not until the road begins to descend into the valley in which Crosby Ravensworth is situated that it becomes interesting in itself, and then few country roads are prettier. As the traveller follows its windings down the steep hill-side, he sees the village and the thickly-wooded valley in which it is situated for a considerable time before he reaches them.

The parish has a fair share of the pre-historic remains peculiar to the district; and as the present vicar, the Rev. G. F. Weston, M.A., is a keen antiquarian, these have had ample justice done to them. From a paper of his contained in the "*Transactions of the Cumberland and Westmoreland Archaeological Society*" we make the following extracts regarding these antiquarian remains, and also the Restoration of the Church:—

“Traces of the ancient Britons are seen in earthworks, of which there are various groups scattered over the parish, supposed to mark the foundation of their wigwams,

the folds for their cattle, and the ditch and rampart which formed the encircling defence. Then the moorland dotted over with sepulchral tumuli—some quite small, as if the burial-mound of a single person; others larger, having more than one interment. A few, again, are of very considerable size, in which a number of interments have taken place, and at quite distinct periods—some in rude urns after cremation, some in cists, some just protected by slabs set on end. A very large specimen of these mounds, known as **Pen-hurrock**, is to be seen at the fork of the roads on the top of Orton Scar. The smaller stones which formed the heap have been removed for road metal, but the granite boulders which formed its base still remain."

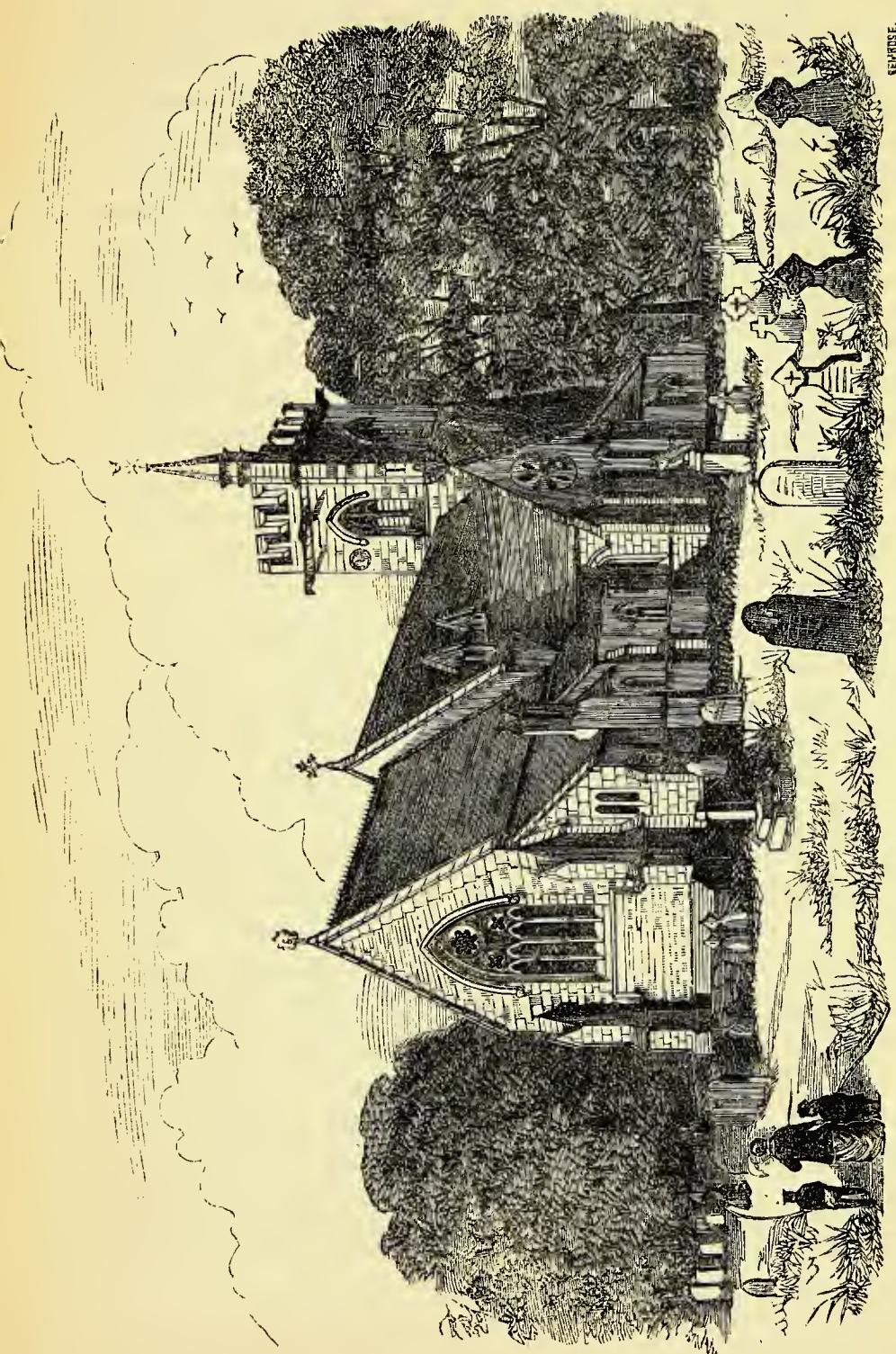
As most of the parish is still pasture land, few bronze or flint implements have been found, though most likely many are embedded in the soil. So late as 1847, however, a large and very fine silver torque with fibula, was discovered in a cleft of the rock on Orton Scar. It is now in the Museum of the Royal Antiquarian Society. Later still, a couple of bronze spoons of the "Late Celtic" period were dug up, and these are now in the British Museum.

At **Oddendale**, to the south of the road from Shap to Crosby Ravensworth (*see Map*), there is a large and perfect circle of stones, with a smaller circle within it. This goes by the name of the Druids' Circle, and it is supposed that it may have been dedicated to the worship of **Odin**, whence the name. On the other hand, the supposition is put forward that these circles of stones were erected on the field of battle to commemorate some great victory. About 300 yards to the east of them, the high ground has the name of **Seal Howe**, *i.e.*, *Battle Hill*; and sepulchral cairns are numerous in the vicinity. Between

the principal cairn and the **Circles**, there are traces of an ancient road, which was at one time the main route between Clifton and Borrowbridge ; and it was along this road that Charles II. and his army marched on their way to Worcester.

The original Parish Church of Crosby Ravensworth must have been built before 1140, because a Charter of that date makes a gift of it and two *carucates* of land to the Abbey of Whitby. The name of the parish is most likely of Danish origin ; and the connection with Whitby, a Danish town, would seem to indicate some previous link between the two. There is undoubted evidence that the Church was cruciform originally, but it subsequently underwent various transformations. “The massive piers to the east of the nave may be set down as late Norman or Semi-Norman work, probably of the middle or latter part of the 12th century. Those on the east side separating it from the chancel are wanting. How they disappeared we can only conjecture. About the middle of the 13th century, a complete remodelling of the Church took place. The floor level was raised about two feet, and on this were erected the beautiful nave arcades, which from the exquisite lightness and elegance of the piers, and the bold span of the arches, challenge special notice. The south aisle was added at this time.

“A second transformation took place about the end of the 15th century. It was then that the Mortuary Chapel, and the present tower were built, and it was most probably then that the transepts were taken down, and the aisle walls continued the whole length of the Church, and the chancel widened. Fresh windows were also inserted ; and the only portion of the earlier building here retained was the priest’s door, of the Norman, or Early English period.



CROSBY.
RAVENSWORTH CHURCH.

Thus it remained till 1811, when the outer walls were entirely rebuilt. The tower was at the same time repaired. The chancel arch dates from 1856. The battlements of the tower gave way for the third time in a gale in 1866; and from that year until now a general restoration has been going on bit by bit. The tower has been heightened some 18 or 20 feet. The south transept has been rebuilt at the sole cost of Mr. Wilkinson Dent, in memory of a valued relative, on the very foundations, as it was discovered, of the one previously existing. The north transept has also been re-erected to the memory of Mr. Thomas Gibson—“*the good man of Oddendale.*” The chancel has been almost entirely rebuilt. The **east window** is a highly enriched one, with geometric tracery, in the style of the early part of the 14th century. The glass is a fine specimen of Clayton and Bell’s work. Very little remains to be done to complete the restoration, and that little will most likely be accomplished in another year or two. The Vicar may be safely congratulated on the successful result of his labours. Had it been our own lot to be a Country Vicar, we should have been very proud of such a pretty Church as Crosby Ravensworth.

To the south of the village is **Crosby Gill**, which was once upon a time the deer-park of Sir Launcelot Threlkeld, and it is said to have been enclosed by a wall nine feet high. In a rocky and wooded ravine of the Gill there is a spring known as the **King’s Well**, regarding which there is the same tradition as that already given in connection with the Black Dub. These springs are the sources of the Lyvennet, which flows through the village, and on by Mauld’s Meaburn, about a-mile-and-a-half from Crosby Ravensworth village, near which the father of **Joseph Addison** was born. The site of the house in which he

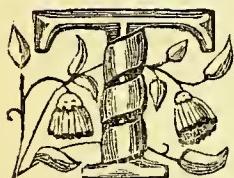
lived has recently been marked by the erection of a stone near the spot.

Mauld's Meaburn Hall, now a farm-house, was once the residence of the Lowthers, and there is much about it still of great interest to the antiquary. The **Manor** originally belonged to the De Morvilles, and became divided between the son and daughter of Roger de Morville. The son was one of the four who assassinated Thomas à Becket, and his estates were forfeited to the King. Since then the two portions have borne the names **King's Meaburn** and **Maud's Meaburn**, corrupted into **Mauld's**.

Flass House, half-a-mile from Crosby Ravensworth, is the handsome modern residence of Wilkinson Dent, Esq.

O R T O N.

The author of the Guide is indebted to the Vicar of the Parish, the Rev. J. S. Sissons, B.A., for kindly contributing this chapter.



THE village of Orton (or rather town, for it has a Royal Charter for a market), is situated three miles to the south-east of the Spa. It consists of about 80 dwelling-houses and 350 inhabitants. The houses are substantial, and the village has a cheerful, well-to-do aspect. The market is held on the Wednesday. A spacious market-house has lately been built, in which the farmers offer for sale butter and other farm produce.

The parish church is dedicated to "All Saints." The one arch and a small portion of wall of the original church still standing show the date of it to have been the 12th century. The design, as is proved by old

foundations and by traces on the old pillars, has been originally cruciform. Enlargements and alterations have evidently been made from time to time. Bishop Nicolson, in 1703, speaks of a tomb in the chancel. This tomb has long since been removed, and part of it seems to have been used for making side seats in the porch. The re-building of the chancel, and other improvements effected within the last six years, are in the style of the original church. They harmonise well with the whole design, and render this one of the finest parish churches in the neighbourhood. The total cost of the recent restoration was £2,700, which was raised by subscription. There are sittings for 400 worshippers, the seats being all free, and visitors from the “Wells” always finding room.

The Rev. Dr. Burn, the co-historian with Mr. Nicholson, of the counties of Westmoreland and Cumberland, was vicar of Orton at the time of his death, and there is a marble monument to his memory in the church.

A drive of a mile eastward from Orton will bring us to **Gamelands**, where are the interesting British remains commonly called the **Druidical Temple**. These consist of thirty-six granite boulders of different sizes, placed at unequal intervals in a rude circle of about 52 yards in diameter. An attempt lately made by digging to discover traces of ancient burials proved fruitless. These remains appear to be a relic of the remarkable serpentine trail which extends between Orton and Shap. Taken in conjunction with other similar monuments, it seems to show how universal was the worship of the serpent and the sun (Bel, or Baal), which were made to assume the place of Jehovah. The fine hill called **Green Bel**, in some way probably connected with the Gamelands relic, is within view.

From Gamelands the pedestrian will find it an interesting walk of about two miles to go by way of **Sunbiggin** and the ancient burial-ground there to "**Shining Stones**," on the north side of the Scar. These stones, or clints, are a broken bed of limestone, and take their name from their appearance on a sunny day. They are full of shells of various kinds, and have the footprints of animals deeply marked on them.

In the range of hills to the south of Orton, forming the boundary between Westmoreland and Yorkshire, is the waterfall called **Cautley Spout**. To those who do not object to a walk of four or five miles among the hills, a visit to this waterfall, by way of Bowderdale, cannot but be interesting. It is formed by a mountain stream falling abruptly a height of 500 feet, and with the two reaches above it, making a cataract of 800 feet in all.

The hill which rises westward from the waterfall is called **The Calf**, and is 2,100 feet high. To ascend this hill with ease, requires a steady head and a stout staff. Having reached the summit, however, the grandeur of the view well repays all the exertion. The Tourist from this point will do well to retrace his steps, unless he prefers to walk along the hills to **Black Force** and **Borrowbridge**. To visit these last-named places, he had, perhaps, better take another day, and making an early start, go by way of **Scoutgreen**, **Greenholme**, and **Rounthwaite** to **Lunesbridge**, where the scenery is very fine, and of the true Westmoreland type. Thence he will go to Borrowbridge, and the Roman remains; then to **Low Carlingill**, and thence with one of the farmer's sons for a Guide, he will, without much difficulty, be able to ascend the hill until he reaches the mountain torrent called **Black Force**.

There are some stones in the parish of Orton, of interest

to the Antiquarian, such as the **Brandreth Stone** at Tebay; and some places of historical importance, such as **Castle How**, at Tebay, and a place of the same name at Greenholme.

The lover of the piscatorial art will find scope for the exercise of his skill both in the river Lune, and the river Birbeck.

Forty years ago the parish of Orton was a secluded locality, most remote from the busy haunts of men. Now, however, the railways, without spoiling its rural scenery, have destroyed its seclusion. Owing to the increase of population at Tebay, it has been found necessary to enlarge the School there, and also to make special provision for the spiritual wants of the place. A new Church, with a Parsonage, has lately been built, and forms a picturesque object to the view of the railway traveller as he approaches the Tebay Junction.

HIGH AND LOW BORROW BRIDGES.



IX miles south-west from the Spa, on the Kendal Road, is **High Borrow Bridge**. The distance may be shortened by taking the footpath up the Beck side, in the direction of the Granite Quarries, and then turning south when the high road is reached. The Bridge, beside which there is an inn and a few houses, is situated at the foot of a huge gorge, which runs up into the mountains to the north-west and forms the watershed for the stream. When the Beck is swollen by a day or two's rain, it comes down in great volume and creates a thundering noise as it rolls along. Commencing at the

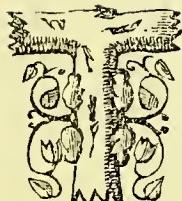
Bridge and fishing down the stream, the angler may obtain good sport. Following the course of the stream in a south-easterly direction for four or five miles, **Low Borrow Bridge** is reached, where the Borrow is crossed by the high road from Kendal to Appleby, by way of Orton. Here there is a good Inn, a favourite resort for anglers, and close behind it are the remains of a **Roman Station** consisting of a square enclosure 360 feet in length and 300 in breadth. Shreds of Roman pottery have been found, and a silver coin of the reign of Aurelian. The remains of several buildings also have been discovered between the eastern wall and the river. Antiquarians believe this to have been the Roman Station **Alauna** (Alone), so named from the River Lune, or Lone, close by. If so, it was most probably founded by Agricola in A.D. 79.

Here the tourist is one and a-half miles south from Tebay Railway Station, and seven and a-half from the Spa by the usual road through Orton. The latter may be shortened by following the path right over the **Birkbeck Fells**. The visitor at the Spa may before this have noticed the north end of this road branching off from the Orton road about a mile from the Spa, and leading away down into the vale through which the Birkbeck flows.



EXCURSIONS.

HAWESWATER AND MARDALE.



THE lovely Mere of Haweswater is too seldom visited by the ordinary Tourist; but **Mardale Green** is a favourite spot for a pic-nic by residents at the Spa. The first part of the journey is the same as that to Shap Abbey; but instead of turning off to the Abbey, the route is continued through the village of **Bampton**. From a part of the road, about half way between Shap and Bampton, a charming peep at Haweswater in the distance is obtained. Should the sun happen to be shining on its surface at the time, it will appear like burnished gold. From this point the Lake is probably little more than two miles distant across the valley, but the road takes a wide circuit before reaching it.

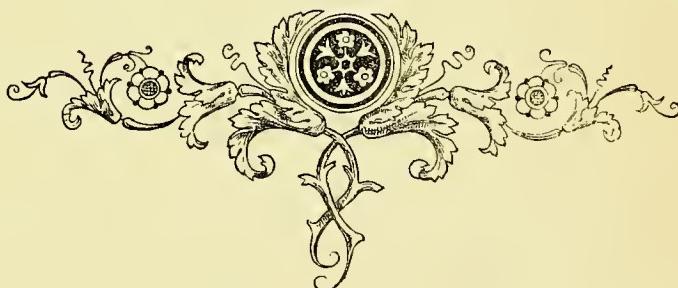
The only village on our route between Shap and Haweswater is Bampton, prettily situated on the banks of the Lowther, but of no particular interest in itself. Bishop Law, the friend of Paley, and Dr. Gibson, the Editor of "Camden," were born here; and at its Grammar School several men of note have been educated. From Bampton to the lower end of Haweswater, the distance is two miles,

and about half way **Thornthwaite Hall** is passed on our left.

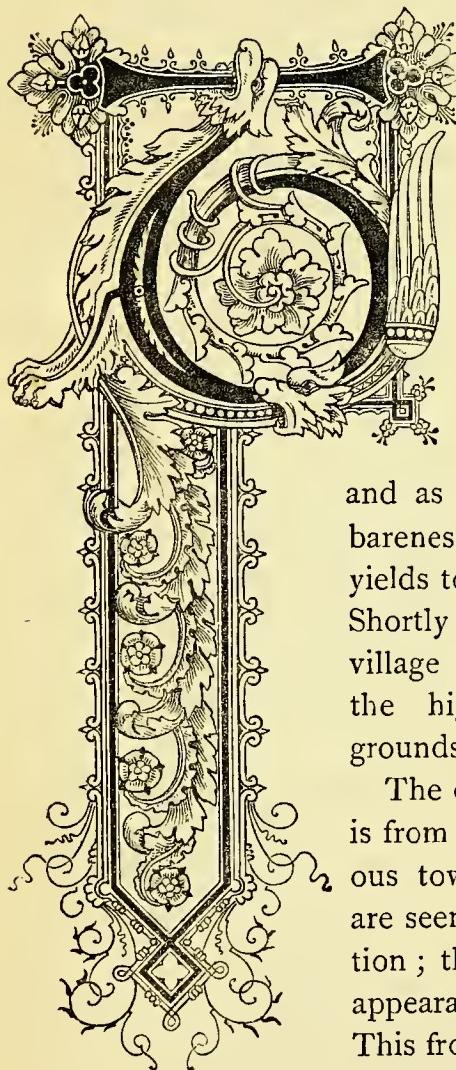
Haweswater is about three miles in length and half-a-mile in extreme width. Its depth has been given by various writers as being 300 feet; and, if these figures are to be trusted, it is the deepest of all the Lakes. It is also nearly 700 feet above the level of the sea, and is thus the most elevated of all the Lakes, with the exception of a few small mountain Tarns. Our road leads along its western shore; and about half way up, the promontory of **Measand** stretches into the Lake to within 300 yards of the western shore. The precipitous wood-clad hill on the left is **Wallow Crag**, and behind it is **Naddle Forest**. On the hill-side on our right a little Beck makes miniature cascades.

Nearly a mile beyond the head of the Lake is **Mardale Chapel** on the left-hand, and **Chapel Hill** on the right. The latter belongs to a Yeoman of the name of **Holm**, whose ancestors came over to England with the Conqueror, and settled here in the reign of King John. The dalesmen are proud of their oldest family, and talk affectionately of the head of it as the "*King of Mardale*." A little farther on is **Mardale Green**, where there is a small Inn called the **Dun Bull**. Luncheon having been previously provided by the hostess at the Spa, it is here partaken of; and then three or four hours are spent in exploring the dale and climbing the hills. From the south end of Haweswater, the vale of Mardale extends about two and a-half miles in a south-westerly direction. It is overhung at its head by **Harter Fell**; on the east by **Branstree**, and on the west by **High Street** and **Kidsty Pike**. It is partitioned into two sections by the narrow ridge of **Long Stile** projecting from High Street. **Mardale Head**,

as this region is called, is wild and solitary. Here, Nature with a master hand seems to have produced the very *beau ideal* of romantic grandeur and sublimity. Proceeding from the “Dun Bull” up into this region, we have the little burn on our right, and **Harter Fell** in front. Round the left-hand side of this hill, a path leads into **Longsled-dale**, and through it to Kendal, 14 miles distant. On the right-hand side, the path leads past **Small Water**, one of the sources of the Beck, and up the **Nan Bield Pass** into Kentmere. Near Kentmere Chapel, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the head of the Pass, and 5 from the “Dun Bull,” there is an Inn. From Kentmere Chapel to **Staveley**, the distance is 4 miles, whence the tourist may proceed south-east to Kendal (5), or west to Windermere, 4 miles. The other source of the Beck is in **Blea Water**, under a high perpendicular rock at the Mardale end of **High Street**. No one who is able to walk a mile-and-a-half should leave Mardale Head without seeing the grandeur of it.



LOWTHER CASTLE.



HIS princely residence, one of the stateliest of the "Stately Homes of England," is the seat of the Earl of Lonsdale, and is situated 5 miles south from Penrith, and 9 to the north of the Spa. From the latter, the road lies through Shap village; and as we proceed northward, the bareness of the landscape gradually yields to one of exceeding richness. Shortly after passing through the village of **Hackthorpe**, we leave the high road and enter the grounds of the Castle.

The chief approach to the Castle is from the north, where its numerous towers of different elevations are seen rising in beautiful proportion; the whole assuming a massy appearance of great magnificence. This front is 420 feet in length, and is executed in the rich and massive style of architecture which prevailed in the thirteenth and

fourteenth centuries. Its numerous towers are crested with battlements and pierced with slit windows ; and the fresh colour of the pale red sandstone gives an amazing richness to the stately pile. In front is a terrace 500 feet long and 90 feet wide ; and a lofty embattled wall surrounds the courtyard, which is entered by an arched gateway. The south side of the Castle contrasts strongly with the north, and presents, indeed, a second front in the Decorated Gothic style. The architect was Sir Robert Smirke, and the foundation stone was laid in 1802. It occupies the site of a stately Hall which previously stood here, but which, with the exception of its two wings, was destroyed by fire in 1726.

The main entrance is under the great central tower ; and from the entrance Hall, a staircase 60 feet square ascends this tower, the ceiling of which is 90 feet from the ground.

The **Library** is in the north front, and is 45 feet long and 30 broad. The ceiling is of panelled oak. Besides its literary treasures, it contains many family portraits, commencing with Sir John Lowther, of Lowther, Bart., 1657. This room also contains a table made from the wood of one of the piles which supported the Chapel arch of Old London Bridge. The *pile* may be supposed to have dated from 1176.

The **Billiard Room** is also known as the “**Worthies’ Gallery**,” because it contains the portraits of 34 of the Worthies of Westmoreland. Among these we may mention Catherine Parr, wife of Henry VIII. ; the Countess of Pembroke ; Clifford Earl of Cumberland ; Sir Gerard Lowther ; Duke of Wharton ; the Right Hon. Joseph Addison ; Bishop Gibson ; Dr. Langhorne, etc.

The **Drawing Room** is opposite to the Library, and its windows look out upon the lawn on the south. The walls

are hung with costly figured satin. Part of the furniture once belonged to **Tippo Sahib**, and is a marvel of Indian art and workmanship in ivory and gold. Among the many objects of interest in this room is an **Album**, containing contributions from the Duke of Wellington, Sir Walter Scott, etc., etc., written with their own hands, when on a visit here.

The **Picture Gallery** is lighted from above, and is filled with paintings of high merit, many of them being master-pieces of the Artists whose names they bear. Of these the chief are—"Spanish Peasant Boy," by *Murillo*; "St. Francis," "St. Cecilia," "St. Sebastian," and "Hero and Leander," by *Guido*; "Magdalen in the Desert," and the "Marriage at Cana," by *Tintoretto*; "Venus and Mars," by *Titian*; thirteen large paintings by *Snyder*, representing "A Stag Hunt," "Game," "Dogs," etc.; "Landscape," by *Paul Brill*; other "Landscapes," by *Poussin*, *Salvator Rosa*, and *Cuyph*; "St. John Preaching in the Wilderness," by *Salvator Rosa*; "Christ and the Money Changers," by *Giordano*; "The Adoration of the Shepherds," by *Bassano*; and "Nell Gwynne," by *Sir Peter Lely*.

The **Saloon** contains family portraits, among which are those of the first, second, and third Earls of Lonsdale.

The **Breakfast Room** contains some very fine paintings. Among these are—"The Holy Family," by *Rubens*; "Charity," an allegorical painting, by *Van Dyck*; "Infant Saviour and St. John," by *Leonardo da Vinci*; "Landscape," by *Ruysdael*; "Fête Champetre," "Harvest Home," and "Merry Making," by *Teniers*; "Hawking Party," and "Halt of Cavalry," by *Wouvermans*; "Fruit," by *Fyt*; "Oyster Supper," by *Jan Steen*; and "Head," by *Rembrandt*.

Lord Lonsdale's Study contains the following among others :—“Portrait,” by *Holbein*; “Travelling Peasants,” by *Le Nain*; “Dutch Village Inn Scene,” by *Van Ostade*; “The Village Lawyer,” by *G. Dow*; “Sea Piece,” by *Van der Werff*; “Christ’s Charge to Peter,” by *P. da Cortona*; “Peasant Boys,” by *Murillo*; and the “Crucifixion,” by *Breughel*.

The **Smoking Room** contains a number of paintings by Hogarth, and several very fine Portraits.

In addition to the Paintings and other Works of Art in the various rooms, there are two **Sculpture Galleries**, containing collections of great value. Among these may be mentioned the **Venus**, from the Temple of that goddess at Cnidus, probably the work of Praxiteles; a statue of **Diana**, of exceeding beauty; a statue of Agrippina; a Torso of Venus; a beautiful statue of Hygeia; statues of Julius Cæsar, Hercules, Pan, Flora, Cybele, etc.; a fine old Egyptian Bath, with Water Carrier; marble busts of the twelve Cæsars; an Egyptian Sarcophagus; “the Olympian Meta,” brought from Greece by the Emperor Nero, and placed in the Circus at Rome; and two very fine pieces of Mosaic, representing Fish, the work of Sosus of Pergamus, who flourished many years before Christ.

From the south front, the stranger is conducted through the flower Garden, along winding alleys, arched by stately trees, to **Lowther Terrace**, from which there is a most extensive view both west and south. In the vale below, the river Lowther winds its devious way. Across the river, a little to the right up the hill-side, is Askham Hall, embowered in trees; and below it, in the foreground, is the village of Askham and its Church. In the distance towards the south-west, Bampton may be seen, and the mountains at the head of Mardale. To the north, the gigantic hills

which overhang Ulleswater are seen rearing their lofty summits to the skies.

The **Park**, which contains 600 acres, slopes gradually down from the north front of the Castle, to the **Lowther**, on whose bank, at a little distance, the grey tower of Lowther Church may be seen, peeping from among the trees. It contains a mural monument to the memory of Sir Richard Lowther, bearing the following inscription :—“ Sir Richard Lowther, Knight, Succeeded Lord Scroop as Warden of the West Marches, and was thrice Commissioner in the great affairs between England and Scotland all the time of Queen Elizabeth. And after he had seen his children to the fourth degree ; given them virtuous education, and means to live ; advanced his brothers out of his own patrimony ; governed his family and kept plentiful hospitality for 57 years together ; he ended his life 27th January, A.D. 1607. *Ætatis Suæ 77.*”

The **Lowthers** are a very ancient family. Some writers assert that they were located here before the Norman Conquest ; but the first *record* of the name occurs in a deed which William and Thomas de Lowther subscribed as witnesses, in the reign of Henry II. The regular pedigree commences with Sir Hugh de Lowther, who was Attorney-General to Edward I., and became a Justice of the King’s Bench in the reign of Edward III. From this time until the reign of William III., the Lowthers filled various offices of trust and honour, and were several times Knights of the Shire for Westmoreland and Cumberland. The Sir Richard already mentioned, was High Sheriff of Cumberland, and Governor of Carlisle Castle, as well as Warden of the Marches. When the unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots crossed the Solway into Cumberland, Queen Elizabeth had early notice of it, and sent express orders to Sir Richard

to conduct her to Carlisle Castle. Subsequently he entertained her at Lowther Hall, when on her way to Bolton. Sir John Lowther rendered valuable service to the Prince of Orange in 1688, and was created Baron Lowther and Viscount Lonsdale in 1696. His son dying without heir, the peerage became extinct; but the Baronetcy survived, and descended to Sir James Lowther. He fell heir to his kinsman, Sir James Lowther of Whitehaven, whose immense property was estimated at £2,000,000. In 1784 he was created Baron Lowther and Earl of Lonsdale; and Baron and Viscount Lowther of Whitehaven. He died without issue, and the former of these titles became again extinct. Sir William Lowther, Bart., of Swillington, succeeded to the latter as Viscount Lowther, in 1802, and he was created Earl of Lonsdale in 1807. The present possessor of the title and estates is the *fourth* Earl of Lonsdale.

Besides these two excursions, the visitor at the Spa will at once perceive that as he is so near Penrith he may conveniently visit the various places around it, mentioned in the last Chapter. He may also, with equal convenience, spend a most delightful day on Ulleswater, and return to the Spa in the evening. Or he may actually in one day visit both Ulleswater and Windermere, with $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours to spare at Patterdale, and get back to the Spa in the evening; and all without starting earlier than 10 a.m.



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Full particulars of the Tourist and Excursion Arrangements on the London and North Western, Furness, and Cockermouth, Keswick and Penrith Railways, can be obtained on application to

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Circular Tour Tickets may be had from any other Station by applying to the Traffic Manager, Barrow, on the previous day. They will also be issued, on application, at the Lowwood Hotel, and at the Coach Booking Office, Ambleside.

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Bowness - - - - -	13 0	10 7	6 4	20 6	17 0	11 3
Lake Side, Windermere	12 0	10 1	5 10	19 0	16 0	10 3
Ulverston - - - - -	10 5	9 1	4 10	17 0	14 6	8 9
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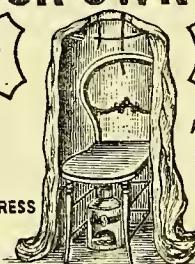
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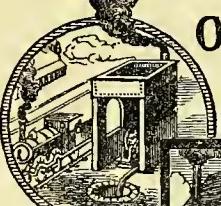
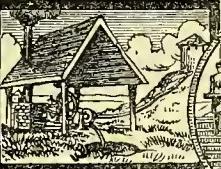
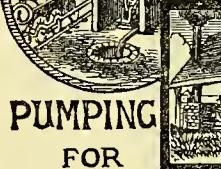
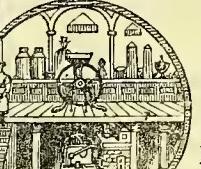
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“QUEEN OF ENGLISH LAKES,”

POSSESSES advantages as to site and locality not enjoyed by any similar Institution in England. It is situate on the slope of Biskey Howe, at such an elevation as to secure dryness and bracing mountain air, being at the same time within a few minutes' walk of Post Office and Steam Packet Pier, on Bowness Bay. One of the grandest views of lake and mountains is had from the house and grounds. Besides the level walks on the several terraces, winding paths lead to the summit of the hill immediately behind the establishment, which shelters it from unfavourable winds. The house, which is most elegantly furnished throughout, has noble dining and drawing-rooms, and other capacious apartments; the bedrooms are large and lofty, and each has a fireplace. The fine billiard-room has two first class new tables. The large bath building is specially situate, being erected upon a ledge of rock level with the bedroom corridors; the bath-rooms are very capacious and well ventilated. There are Turkish, Russian, Electro-Magnetic, Vapour, Wave, ascending and descending Douches, Spray and Needle Sprays, Sitz, &c. No other Turkish Bath in England is heated and ventilated on the system here carried out, by which the *pure air* is drawn from the heating chamber through the various rooms, and the *vitiated air* replaced by a continuous flow of *pure heated air*—the great desideratum in a Turkish Bath. A resident Physician experienced in Hydropathic practice. Private sitting-rooms, also a “detached Cottage Ornéé” for those who prefer to live *en famille*. At this establishment there are superior social comforts, a good table, and moderate terms. For Prospectus, address the Manager. *The Company's Omnibus meets all Trains.*

WINDERMERE.

Cloudsdale's "CROWN" Hotel,

(PATRONIZED BY ROYALTY, AND AMERICAN PRESIDENTS,)

Occupies an elevated site facing the Lake and Steam Yacht Piers.

POSTAL TELEGRAPH OFFICE IN THE HOTEL.

THE DISTRICT COACHES RUN FROM THE "CROWN."

CARLISLE.

The County and Station Hotel,

For Families and Gentlemen, is connected with the Platform of the Central Railway Station by a Covered Way.

Porters from this Hotel are in attendance on the arrival of all Trains.

A LADIES' COFFEE ROOM.

GRANT'S

MORELLA CHERRY BRANDY,

AS SUPPLIED TO HER MAJESTY AT ALL THE ROYAL PALACES,

And to the Aristocracy and Gentry of the United Kingdom.
The delicious product of the famed Kent Morellas. Supersedes Wine in many households. A most valuable Tonic.

GRANT'S

MORELLA CHERRY BRANDY.

Much favoured by Sportsmen and Travellers.

Refreshing with Aerated Waters, and mixed with hot water it is a nice accompaniment to a Cigar.

Can be obtained at all Wine Merchants, and at all Bars and Restaurants.

MANUFACTURER,

T. GRANT, Distillery, Maidstone.

ATKINSON & WOOD,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
LINEN & WOOLLEN DRAPERS
AND
SILK MERCERS,
63, ENGLISH ST., CARLISLE.

Honourable Mention, Paris Exhibition, 1867.
International Exhibition, Kensington, 1872.

JAMES A. WHEATLEY,
GOLDSMITH, WATCHMAKER, & JEWELLER, ENGRAVER, CUTLER & OPTICIAN.
Dealer in every description of
Presentation Plate, Silver & Plated Goods, Clocks, Bronzes, &c.

Designs, Estimates, and Price Lists, Gratis by return of post.

65, ENGLISH STREET, CARLISLE.

ROBERT ORMAN & SONS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

FISH MERCHANTS, POULTERERS,
And GAME DEALERS,
ST. ALBAN'S ROW, CARLISLE.

JOHN DRINKALL,
BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER,
57, CASTLE STREET, CARLISLE.

Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes in every variety
always on hand.

ALSO TENNIS, CRICKET, AND YACHTING SHOES, AND OUR
CELEBRATED WATERPROOF SHOOTERS.

All Orders and Measures Carefully and Promptly attended to.

**PIANOFORTE AND GENERAL MUSIC WAREHOUSE,
4, DEVONSHIRE STREET, CARLISLE.**

C. THURNAM & SONS

Have always on hand a large and *carefully selected* Stock of PIANOFORTES, by all the first-class English and Continental Makers, in every style of case ; also

AMERICAN ORGANS AND HARMONIUMS
for Sale, Hire, or on the Three Years' purchase system.
VERY LIBERAL DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

TUNING & REPAIRING.

Great attention is given to these branches. First-class Tuners visit every part of the County and District (calls always being previously announced.)

Pianofortes thoroughly regulated, Hammers re-covered, New Levers, Fret re-silked, &c., from Two Guineas. Estimates given.

NURSERIES 140 ACRES.

LITTLE & BALLANTYNE,

Landscape Gardeners, Garden Architects and Foresters,

NURSERYMEN,

FLORISTS, & SEEDSMEN TO THE QUEEN,

CARLISLE,

Invite Inspection of their

Enormous Stock of Trees & Plants.

Price Lists and all other Particulars Free on Application.

GARDENERS, FORESTERS, AND BAILIFFS RECOMMENDED.

ESTABLISHED 1812.

JAMES ATKINSON,

TOWN HALL, CARLISLE,

Invites Inspection of his Large and Varied Stock in the

WOOLLEN DEPARTMENT.

BLACK DRESS SUITS, £4 4s. to £5 5s.

TWEED WALKING SUITS, £2 2s. to £3 5s.

TWEED SHOOTING SUITS, £2 10s. 6d. to £4 4s.

WATERPROOF TWEED OVERCOAT, £1 1s.

SACK OVERCOAT, £1 16s.

ULSTER WRAPPER, £2 2s.

LIVERIES TO ORDER.

SHIRTS, COLLARS, BRACES, SCARFS, NECKTIES, &c.

J. A. invites attention to the following Departments:—

MILLINERY AND BONNET DEPARTMENT.

Tweed Cloak and Jacket Department.

SHAWL DEPARTMENT.

DRESS DEPARTMENT.

PRINT AND CALICO DEPARTMENT.

BLANKET & FLANNEL DEPARTMENT.

Mourning Department.

GLOVES, RIBBONS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, &c., &c.

MANTLE & DRESSMAKING ON THE PREMISES.

This Business will be carried on

AFTER SEPT. 10, 1881, AT

49, ENGLISH STREET.

IN SIX HOURS.

GEORGE TWEDDLE,
HAT & CAP MANUFACTURER,
FURRIER, &c.,
43, ENGLISH ST., CARLISLE.

SIGN OF "THE GOLDEN HAT."

JOHN WILSON,
Watch & Clock Manufacturer,
JEWELLER AND SILVERSMITH
43, SCOTCH STREET, CARLISLE,

Has always on hand the Newest Styles in
DIAMOND & GEM RINGS, KEYLESS & NON-KEYLESS GOLD & SILVER WATCHES,
GOLD AND SILVER CHAINS,
BROOCHES, BRACELETS, STUDS, PINS, &c.,
ALSO
CLOCKS, TIMEPIECES, AND BRONZE ORNAMENTS.

Cleaning and Repairing of Clocks, Watches, and Jewellery
punctually attended to.

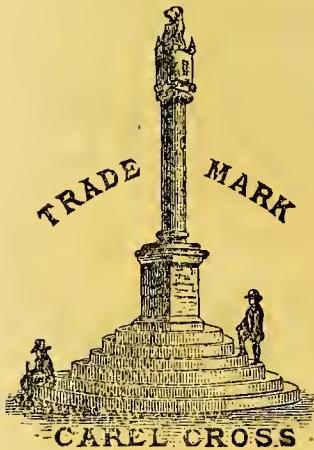
W. WILSON & SON'S “GEM CONGOU,” PER 2/6 LB.

2d. per Lb. Discount on 6lb. Parcels.

This TEA, although the Price is but a medium one, will be found uniform in Strength, and of a Quality and Flavour that cannot be equalled at the price.

REGISTERED

SAMPLES FREE ON APPLICATION.



From the great experience of one of the Partners during upwards of six years in the London market, and buying from the Merchant direct, thus saving all intermediate profits, W. WILSON & SON are enabled to give the Public special advantages.

W. WILSON & SON acknowledge with thanks the great success they have met with. They have made an honest endeavour to supply the Choicest Teas at only a small profit over the price paid to the merchant, and they rely on general public support to enable them to continue the system.

Messrs. W. WILSON & SON have the pleasure of submitting the following Analysis of a sample of their “Gem Congou,” which has been made by Mr. Montgomery, the Public Analyst :—

ANALYSIS, &c.

“Chemical Laboratory, Whitehaven, 2nd September, 1880.

“I have made a chemical analysis of a sample of ‘Gem Congou’ Tea forwarded to me by Messrs. W. Wilson & Son, 34, English Street, Carlisle, and obtained the following results :—

Moisture - - - - -	6·33	per cent.
Tannin - - - - -	9·78	“
Mineral matter (ash) - - - - -	5·61	“
Nitrogen - - - - -	6·57	“
Extract (soluble in boiling water) - - - - -	39·82	“

A microscopic examination failed to indicate the presence of any foreign leaves, but showed the sample to be composed entirely of Tea leaves. This, and the chemical analysis, proves the ‘Gem Congou’ to be a genuine Tea, free from all adulterations, and containing a high percentage of those essential ingredients which confer strength and flavour upon the Tea.

“JAMES W. MONTGOMERY, F.C.S.,

“Public Analyst for the County of Cumberland.

“To Messrs. W. Wilson & Son, 34, English Street, Carlisle.”

TESTIMONIALS.

“19, Castle Street, Carlisle, Sept. 16, 1880.

“Dear Sirs,—I have much pleasure in bearing some testimony to the excellent quality of your 2s. 6d. ‘Gem Congou’ Tea. I have used it for the past year, and I don’t think I have ever tasted tea of more delicate flavour at such a low price. I have found the tea a very economical tea, which to the consumer is of course an advantage.

“I am truly yours, EOW. W. FORD,

“Curate and Lecturer of St. Cuthbert’s, Carlisle.

“Messrs. W. Wilson & Son, English Street, Carlisle.”

“Rockliffe Vicarage, April 27th, 1880.

“Rev. E. Gabriel has much pleasure in recommending Messrs. W. Wilson & Son’s ‘Gem Congou,’ which has been supplied to his household for the past three years, and has given every satisfaction.”

TESTIMONIALS—Continued.

“ 8, Livingstone Place, Edinburgh, 31st January, 1881.

“ Messrs. Wilson and Son, English Street, Carlisle.

“ Gentlemen,—I have much pleasure in stating that your second parcel of ‘Gem Congou’ is quite equal to the first. When infused with the Edinburgh water it has a fine, rich, mellow flavour, with just sufficient pungency and grasp to make a real enjoyable cup. In fact it is much superior to a great many of the three shilling teas I have used.

“ Yours respectfully, JOHN WEBSTER.”

“ Messrs. Wilson and Son.

“ 2, Alexandra Villas, Folkestone, December 20, 1880.

“ Will you have the goodness to send me another 20 lb. chest of your ‘Gem Congou’ Tea same as last. I cannot get such good tea in Folkestone as regards quality and flavour.

I am, &c., J. C. HORNSBY WRIGHT, M.D., Deputy Surgeon-General.”

From Assistant Commissary-General Donaldson-Selby.

“ This is to testify that the Tea sold by Messrs. W. Wilson and Son, known as ‘Gem Congou,’ is in my humble opinion without rival for its very fine flavour and its low price.

“ R. G. DONALDSON-SELBY, Assistant Commissary-General.

“ 11, Beaumont Terrace, Dover, 27th April, 1880.”

From Major Morton, 55th Regiment.

“ Camp, Shorncliffe, 29th April, 1880.

“ Messrs. W. Wilson and Son,—The most convincing Testimonial with which I can furnish you, of the excellence of your 2s. 6d. ‘Gem Congou,’ is that I have had it from you wherever I have been quartered for the last six years, and have found no other at the price to compare with it.

“ The Officers used to drink the same tea at our Mess when I was at Carlisle.

“ J. F. MORTON, Major, 55th Regiment.”

“ Bayswater, London, W., April 9th, 1880.

“ Messrs. W. Wilson and Son.

“ Gentlemen,—The chest of ‘Gem Congou’ duly arrived, and is, I am pleased to say, quite as excellent in quality as the last. The flavour is simply delicious; indeed it is far superior in every way to any Tea I can procure in this neighbourhood at nearly double the price.

I am, Gentlemen, yours obliged, EMMA C. R. COURT.”

From Mrs. Yates, Todhills Wood, Cannobie.

“ Cannobie, 19th May, 1880.

“ I am glad to bear testimony to the excellence of Messrs. Wilson and Son’s ‘Gem Congou’ at 2s. 6d. per pound. I have always found it of the same good quality and equal to Tea of higher price elsewhere.

F. YATES.”

From the Lady Superintendent, Home for Incurables, Stanwix.

“ Carlisle, June 3rd, 1880.

“ The Lady Superintendent has much pleasure in adding her testimony to the excellence of Messrs. Wilson and Son’s ‘Gem Congou’ at 2s. 6d. per lb., it having been used in the Home for some time and given entire satisfaction.

“ Home for Incurables, Stanwix.”

“ Scottish Nursing Institution, Carlisle, June 15th, 1880.

“ It affords me much pleasure to testify to the superior quality of your ‘Gem Congou’ at 2s. 6d. per lb. We never think of using any other in our Institution. I can confidently recommend it to all our friends.

M. F. HARVEY.”

“ To Messrs. W. Wilson and Son.

“ Gentlemen,—I have great pleasure in recommending your ‘Gem Congou’ at 2s. 6d. per lb. I consider it far superior to any other tea both in flavour and strength, and most moderate in price.

I remain, yours faithfully, FRANCIS PRATT.”

“ Kirklington Rectory, October 27, 1880.

“ We have found your ‘Gem Congou’ an excellent article, strong, and well-flavoured, and free from those adulterations frequently found in tea. Would you please send me a six pound canister to Lyneside Station, and I will send you cheque for the amount.

“ Messrs. Wilson and Son.” “ Faithfully yours, G. B. GRANT.”

“ Messrs. W. Wilson and Son.

“ I have much pleasure in recommending your ‘Gem Congou.’ It is the best Tea at the price I have ever tasted.

“ Carlisle, 29th May, 1880.

M. M. GILLIES, Bt. Major, 55th Regiment.”

W. WILSON & SON, 34, English St., Carlisle.

THE SCOTTISH WIDOWS' FUND

Mutual Life Assurance Society.

ESTABLISHED 1815.

President.

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF RICHMOND AND GORDON, K.G.,
D.C.L. (OXON.)

Vice-President.

THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF HADDINGTON.

THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF ROSEBERY.

THE MOST HON. THE MARQUIS OF TWEEDDALE.

THE RIGHT HON. LORD MONCREIFF, Lord Justice-Clerk.

ASSURANCE FUND	£7,000,000
ANNUAL REVENUE	£900,000
CLAIMS PAID	£11,000,000
PROFIT DIVIDED	£5,500,000

Every element of Stability, Economy, and Profit is found in the Constitution and Working of the Society.

BRANCH OFFICES.

London	28, CORNHILL.—West End Agency, 49, PALL MALL.
Dublin	41, WESTMORE- LAND STREET.
Glasgow	114, WEST GEORGE STREET.
Manchester	ALBERT SQUARE.
Liverpool	48, CASTLE STREET.
Birmingham	12, BENNETT'S HILL.
Leeds	21, PARK ROW.
Bristol	CORN STREET.
Erfurt	2, HIGH STREET.
Newcastle	12, GREY STREET.
Norwich	48, ST. GILES' CHURCH PLAIN.

Agencies in all the important towns of the three Kingdoms.

HEAD OFFICE,
9, ST. ANDREW SQUARE, EDINBURGH.
December, 1880.

SAMUEL RALEIGH, Manager.
W. H. TURNBULL, Secretary.